

SENATE A COME-ON IN TARIFF GAME

Schedule-Making a Green
Goods Game Declares
Dolliver.

IOWA SENATOR IN
A NEW SENSATION

Insurgent Senator Calls
Aldrich in Fashion
That Hurts.

Washington, June 5.—At once taking the floor when Mr. Aldrich asked for an eye and no vote on the cotton cloth schedule today, Senator Dolliver made the senatorial raters ring with his denunciation of the speech made by the Rhode Island senator last night on that schedule.

"I desire to avoid any harsh criticism of what has been done," he said in opening his remarks, "but I am not able to avoid a plain, straightforward statement of what this committee now asks the senate to do."

Denying this by a counter statement on the authority of Senator Smoot that only 30 per cent were unchanged, he was quickly interrupted by Mr. Aldrich.

"I said," interposed the senator from Rhode Island, "that less than 10 per cent of the total cotton importations, which amount in the aggregate to \$78,000,000, were affected by these provisions."

Accepting this correction, Mr. Dolliver declared that thirty years ago he had gone everywhere carrying in his pocket speeches of the senator from Rhode Island upon the tariff so that he could refer to his statistics, in which, he said, he then "had faith, which was gradually slipping away."

Mr. Aldrich then arose to leave the chamber.

"I hope the senator will remain to hear what I have to say," suggested the Iowa senator in an appealing tone of voice.

"I have an engagement," said Mr. Aldrich, smiling and saluting.

"Well, you have an engagement here," retorted the Iowan. "I say you won't turn your back upon what I have to say without taking the moral consequences that will naturally arise in such a case."

Mr. Dolliver then exhibited a copy of a petition of merchants of New York, which was a declaration against any increase of the tariff duties. Responding to a request by Mr. Aldrich, Mr. Dolliver read the names of merchants.

"Please state which of them are importers," said Mr. Aldrich.

"Well, some of them are leading merchants of this country," responded Mr. Dolliver.

A cross fire of criticism and defense followed. Mr. Dolliver, Mr. Aldrich and Mr. Flint participated. It pertained to the interests of the signers of that petition, Messrs. Aldrich and Flint contending that they were importers and interested in low duty, while the Iowa senator continued to urge their general representative capacity.

A Hot Shot From Dolliver.

"It's a strange thing," declared Mr. Dolliver, rising to full height and speaking in his boldest tone; "to find the leaders of the republican party reproaching the merchants of the country with extravagances, which have grown up in connection with the protective tariff."

Referring to cartoons of himself representing as exhibiting samples in the United States senate, he declared that since that exhibition others had adopted his method of "reaching the intelligence of his hearers." He referred pointedly to Senator Lodge as having "also shown his samples" but the Iowa senator poked Mr. Dolliver sharply out of the chamber without appearing to notice the allusion.

Declaring that the cotton duties had increased in the pending bill over those of the Dingley law, Mr. Dolliver read from a speech by Mr. Smoot. He declared that that senator told the people that the duties of the cotton schedule had been "equalized," but that the rates had not been lowered. Likewise, the senator from Rhode Island had come to the senate to say the rates had not been raised.

Comparing Wilson and Dingley Bills.

Ridiculing the possibility of "equalizing" the rates without raising some or lowering others, Mr. Dolliver launched upon a comparison between the Dingley law and the Wilson bill. He commented on the Dingley law as interpreted by Mr. Aldrich and by the appraisers.

"Then we have two Dingley laws?" interposed Mr. Tillman.

"Yes," responded the Iowan, "one on the statute books and one in the imagination of the senator from Rhode Island."

Mr. Dolliver ridiculed the average rates when some actually had been increased. The equalization that had been effected, said he, had been by leaving the high rates up and bringing the lower ones near their level, speaking of the need for accurate information, he said "Senators cannot convert the senate of the United States from a great deliberative body to an aggregation of intellectual come-ons."

Green Goods Proposition.

Responding to side expression of surprise at the expression by some

[Continued on Page Two.]

High Flyers and Sky Pilots Who Started in Great Balloon Race From Indianapolis

TRIBUTE TO BE GIVEN BY THE AERO CLUB OF AMERICA AT THE FIRST NATIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP BALLOON RACE IN INDIANAPOLIS, JUNE 5, 1909

H. H. HENSELEY, LANDSEY'S AIDE

A. D. LAMBERT, BALLOON "ST. LOUIS"

C. H. FISHER, BALLOON "INDIANA"

PAUL J. MCCULLOUGH, DERRY'S AIDE

H. MORGAN, BALLOON "CLEVELAND"

CLIFFORD D. HENSON, JORDAN'S AIDE

JOHN DEERY, BALLOON "UNIVERSITY CITY"

CHAS. MASON, BALLOON "HOOSIER" WITH WILLIAMS AS AIDE

G. D. DONAHUE, FIVELERS' AIDE

CLEARING HOUSE OF BUCKET SHOPS RAIDED

Cincinnati Police Go Into
Trading Mart and Use
Their Axes.

Cincinnati, June 5.—County Prosecutor Hunt, followed by ten deputies made a spectacular raid today on the Consolidated Stock exchange, alleged to be a clearing house for all the bucket shops operating in the city. The place raided is in the heart of the business section of the city and much excitement was caused in the street crowds when the deputies with axes wrecked the offices of the alleged bucket shop. The paraphernalia was carried away in wagons to the court house. W. D. Klausman, B. P. Moore and Louis Foster were arrested on warrants charging them with operating a bucket shop.

Foster was one of the five recently convicted in the United States district court here on the charge of using the mails to defraud, while operating the Odell brokerage company, an alleged bucket shop, and is out on \$5,000 bond pending decision on a motion for appeal.

ATTEMPT TO SOLVE MYSTERY OF OLD MAN'S DEATH

Chicago Detectives Will Un-
cover Life of Evans-
ville Physician.

Chicago, June 5.—Chief of Detectives O'Brien today dispatched two of his men to Evansville, Ind., the home of Dr. John T. Binkley, sr., the aged physician, who was mysteriously slain in his room at the Wellington hotel in this city a few days ago.

Every detail of the decedent's life will be inquired into, according to Captain O'Brien, in the hope of unearthing some clue which will lead to the solving of the puzzling case.

SLEUTHS ON THE GROUND.

Evansville, Ind., June 5.—The two Chicago detectives sent here to investigate into the life and habits of Dr. J. T. Binkley will arrive in the city tonight.

At the Binkley home the care-takers say that no visitors have arrived. No new developments have come to light in connection with the mysterious death of this aged physician in the Wellington hotel today.

CROSSING WATERLESS WASTE.

Roosevelt Party Making New Change of Base in Africa.

Kiljabe, British East Africa, June 5.—The Roosevelt expedition left here at 1 o'clock today for the Sotik district. Between Kiljabe and the objective point there is a waterless tract that it will take two days and a half to traverse. Water for the expedition will be carried in oxwagons in charge of a Uviate settler. The moon at present is full and the nights are bright. This will enable the party to travel day and night with scarcely a stop until water on the other side is reached.

BALLOONISTS ALL READY FOR START

Six Airships Will be Sent
Away from Indianapolis
This Afternoon.

NATIONAL CONTEST
THROUGH SKY PATHS

Balloons Paraded Before
Governor and Mrs. Mar-
shall Before Launching.

Indianapolis, Ind., June 5.—Interest in aviation centers in Indianapolis today.

The national distance race for balloons of the aero club of America and the endurance contest under the auspices of the aero club of Indiana will start late this afternoon from the motor speedway, five miles west of this city. Nine great gasbags are swinging from their moorings, they having been inflated from a high pressure gas main laid from the city to the aero field.

Six of them are entered in the national distance race and three in the Indiana club's event to prove ability to remain in the air during the longest period.

Many members of the aero club of America have arrived here and a great crowd of people from Indianapolis and the nearby Indiana cities is expected to see the preparations and the start of the races.

Those in the Balloons.

The entrants for the national race follow:

Carl Fisher and Capt. G. L. Bum-baugh, of Indianapolis, in the Indiana.

Captain Baldwin, of New York, and Charles Walsh, of Mount Vernon, N. Y., in the Hoosier.

A. H. Morgan and J. H. Wade, Jr., of Cleveland, in the Cleveland.

[Continued on Page Two.]

CLAY COUNTY WILL HAVE SALOON FOR NINETY DAYS

New Decision is Rendered
in Case of License of
Brazil Man.

Brazil, Ind., June 5.—Judge West, of Crawfordville, in his decision in the Powers' liquor case, reverses the decision of Judge Rawley, of this city, who had held that Judge Fortune, of Terre Haute, who originally tried the case, had acted without authority and consequently he denied a liquor license to Powers. Judge West held that as Judge Fortune had given Powers a license, no court of the same jurisdiction had a right to change it. He cited the fact that if he ordered Auditor Burns to issue a license in the face of an order from Judge Rawley not to issue the license, the auditor would be placed in a very peculiar predicament, as no matter what he did he would be violating the order of one or the other of the judges.

The decision gives Powers the right to operate for ninety days the only saloon in either the city or county.

STRIKE FAILING IN EVANSVILLE

Break is Made in Ranks of
the Strikers and End
Seems Near.

INDIANAPOLIS BANK
THIEF BOUND OVER

Bloomington Hitchrack is
Enjoined—Indiana
Late News.

Evansville, Ind., June 5.—With a break of twenty men from the ranks of the striking street car men at noon today, it looks as if the strike is nearing an end. The car men's union voted 57 to 17 to continue the strike, but desertions from them and public dissatisfaction with compulsory walking are powerful elements against the strike continuing long with its old vigor. An effort of the strikers and sympathizers to get a mass meeting and parade to excite sympathy was forbidden by Mayor Nolan at noon today.

HITCH RACK IS ENJOINED.

Bloomington, Ind., June 5.—An injunction suit against the commissioners of Monroe county and Auditor Horace Blakely was filed today by Judge Duncan for the city of Bloomington to restrain the commissioners from replacing the hitchrack about the public square. Complaint asks for a temporary injunction to keep the auditor from opening bids for the hitchrack next Wednesday and sets Monday as the day for a hearing.

NO OPTION VOTE FOR ST. JOE.

South Bend, Ind., June 5.—It was announced today by Daniel Pyle, chairman of the St. Joseph county local option league that the date of holding an election in this county has been postponed indefinitely. It is said that signatures to a petition were not so easy to obtain as had been expected.

WORK OF LUTHERAN SYNOD.

Richmond, Ind., June 5.—Today's work of the Lutheran general synod was divided into three parts, the consideration of the report of the committee on the pastors' fund of the synod, the report of the committee having charge of the hymn book publications and the report of the deaconess work throughout the synod.

Rev. C. E. Ray, secretary of the committee in charge of deaconess work, read the report which reflected the great energy of the women during the last two years. Statistics were presented from all of the district synods.

WILL TEST BASEBALL LAW.

Indianapolis, June 5.—The suit to test the validity of the Sunday baseball law was set for trial today.

[Continued on Page Two.]

THE WEATHER.

Chicago, June 5.—For Indiana—Fair tonight, Sunday partly cloudy; not much change in temperature.

Illinois—Partly cloudy, with possibly showers in north portion late tonight or Sunday; not much change in temperature.

Lower Michigan—Fair and cooler tonight, Sunday partly cloudy with cooler in southeast portion.

Ohio—Fair to night and Sunday.

FIRE OFFICE IN STATE OF SIEGE

Governor Harmon Fires
Ohio Fire Marshal Who
Will Not Give Up.

CRISIS BUBBLING
IN OHIO CAPITAL

Chief Clerk Brown Adorn-
ed With Hardware, Re-
fuses to Wear It.

Columbus, Ohio, June 5.—Governor Harmon brought on a sensational crisis at the state house when he discharged state fire marshal Gen. Rogers, of Cleveland on the alleged grounds of inefficiency and dereliction of duty and appointed John W. Ziebler, of Paulding county, in his place.

Gen. Rogers refused to vacate the office when Mr. Ziebler appeared in the room and demanded the keys. Mr. Ziebler ordered the discharge of Chief Clerk Brown, but the latter refuses to leave and the whole state house force is plunged into excitement regarding the outcome of the novel situation. The governor and his advisers are in conference as to the next step that shall be taken to oust Rogers.

WILL MAKE A STUDY OF NEW VOTING PRECINCTS

Democratic City Committee
Called to Meet Monday
Evening.

Chairman C. M. Gandy has issued a call for a meeting of the democratic city central committee to be held at the assembly room at the city hall Monday evening at 8 o'clock. The principal purpose of the meeting is to familiarize committeemen with the new voting precinct boundaries, which have been radically changed in preparation for the use of the voting machines.

The more than fifty voting precincts which the city had for several years have been reduced to thirty by the city council committee on precinct boundaries. In accordance with the change, the democratic committee will arrange to have all the old committeemen retained, those in each precinct working together under the new arrangement.

The work of selecting inspectors for recommendation to the city council will also be completed at the meeting Monday evening.

AT AMERICAN MEDICS MEETING.

Dr. Charles E. Barnett, Dr. M. F. Porter, Dr. G. W. McCaskey, Dr. E. J. McCoscar, and Dr. J. C. Wallace are some of the Fort Wayne physicians who will attend the American Medical meeting at Atlantic City next week. Dr. Barnett will leave this evening while the others with the exception of Dr. Wallace, will leave in a day or so. Dr. Wallace is already in Atlantic City on a pleasure trip with his wife.

SAYS HUMAN LIFE IS WASTED YEARLY

Prof. Charles Zueblin, in Civic Revival
Address, Points Out the Way to
"The Healthy City."

GREAT CAMPAIGN NOW NEARING ITS CLOSE

TONIGHT'S PROGRAM.

- Escort—All Military Organizations
- Chairmen—Hon. W. P. Breen
- Music—Chorus of School Children, Direction of Prof. Miles
- Prof. Zueblin's Subject—"The Improvement of the Nation's Capital"

Declaring that we deliberately waste human life every year in neglecting to pay proper attention to housing, sanitation, water supply and other matters vital to public health, Prof. Charles Zueblin, in his civic revival address at the Majestic theater this afternoon pointed the way to "The Healthy City." He held that instead of seeking compactness cities should expand, and declared that suburban life is the best contribution which America has made to the welfare of the cities of the world.

The Saturday afternoon meeting was under the auspices of the medical associations of the city, and there was a large representation of the medical fraternity, with Dr. Miles F. Porter as chairman of the afternoon. The musical program was rendered by a chorus of school children under the direction of Prof. William Miles, of the Landscape Architect College.

As one of the first fruits of the civic revival campaign, the executive committee at its session Friday evening empowered Chairman C. H. Worden to close a contract with Charles Mulford Robinson, of Rochester, N. Y., a distinguished landscape architect, to come to Fort Wayne and prepare plans for a complete park and boulevard system for Fort Wayne. The expense will be shared equally by the city and the civic revival committee.

The series of addresses by Prof. Zueblin is now drawing to a close and the final talk will be given Sunday evening. There has been increasing interest throughout the week, and the rush at the evening addresses is so large that it is impossible for all who desire to hear them to get into the Majestic theater.

This evening's meeting is under the auspices of the general public, with all the military organizations acting as an escort to the speaker from the Anthony hotel to the theater, and Hon. William P. Breen will be the chairman of the evening. For the Sunday evening meeting the committee has asked all the churches of the city to co-operate.

The Healthy City.

In the course of his address on "The Healthy City" this afternoon, Prof. Zueblin said:

"We deliberately waste human life every year. Most people who die of typhoid fever and tuberculosis are murdered. The old theory of mothers that children have to run the gamut of certain diseases is a fallacy."

"The problem of proper housing of the people is becoming a serious one in the rapidly growing cities, east and west. Municipal lodging houses should take the place of shacks, where filth and vice are rampant, yet which are the temporary homes of many poor people. A municipal laundry would make for better sanitary conditions, besides taking the drudgery of wash day out of the home. Much of the evil of intemperance is due to the present conditions of city life. Many people become victims of intemperance because they have to work long hours or are doing some business which causes great strain upon their minds and bodies. They find that liquor stimulates them and they gradually become victims of a habit which they cannot break away from even though they know it is undermining their health. If our large cities are too congested, suburban life is the best contribution which America has made to the welfare of the cities of the world."

Sanitation is Vital.

"The problem of sanitation is a vital one which considered with regard to the workshops and other places of industry, but especially where the public schools are concerned. In these children spend many years of their formative period of their lives; and there is the best avenue the world has ever known to start a better population. Children have a right to a good start in life. They must be protected. Modern schoolhouses are good, but there should be more. The old schoolhouses where light is poor, heating and ventilation bad and sanitary conditions worse, should be torn down. There should be a daily medical inspection of our public schools. Weak children are not able to do the same work as their healthier schoolmates. Some children are near-sighted, some have weak backs, some weak lungs, some are hard of hearing. All these should be dealt with so that the physical disabilities may be overcome. Lessons on first aid to the injured should be given in the public schools."

Needs in Water Supply.

"In regard to the water supply, every city ought to have two sources, namely, a supply of filtered water for general use, and a secondary supply of cheaper water, to be used in case of fires. Not only should the water be filtered, but also the sewage. The sewage can all be converted to some good use, mostly as fertilizer. Then, instead of throwing the liquid matter which is left into a stream to pollute the water, it should be put some place where nature will filter it first."

Public Lavatories, Bath Rooms and Laundries are matters of necessity in every city. American cities are far

behind those of Europe in not having public lavatories. All children should be taught to swim. We must also clean the atmosphere, for it is getting dirtier every year. The growing use of soft coal is attended by a growing knowledge of how to consume the carbon; there is no excuse for the smoke nuisance today. Streets should be flushed more frequently than they are and garbage should be systematically and regularly removed every day.

Get Near to Nature.

"Get near to nature; have as much sunshine and fresh air as possible. Expand our cities, spread them out! Into the country. May we not anticipate the day when American cities will have one acre of park space to each ten people; when the streets will be like parks, and the children will go out in the country to school, to make their start in life? Then we shall really enjoy public health, because we have got back to nature."

The Twentieth Century School.

Main floor, balcony and gallery of the Majestic theater were packed Friday evening to hear Prof. Zueblin talk of "The Twentieth Century School." L. D. Redding, president of the Fort Wayne Federation of Labor, was chairman of the evening, and there was a delightful musical program by the Citizens' band, the Dudley Buck Male chorus and Mrs. Hazel Mergel Geake, with Miss Marie Spiegel and Mrs. D. F. Urbahn as accompanists. In the course of his address Prof. Zueblin said:

"Modern methods of education are bringing about a closer relation between the home, the school and industry. The progressive public school is to be found in many cities of the country, but with the best efforts of today the standards still fall far short of those generally accepted by the leading modern teachers. The ideal school will have classes small enough to permit of individual instruction, yet large enough to be democratic; will adapt the work of the earlier years to the natural experiences of the child gained before entering the school and the work of the later years toward fitting him for occupation and for citizenship. Even the best of our public school systems fall at the beginning by having too few teachers and too large classes, and at the end by leaving a great gap between the school and occupation. Exceptions must be noted in the first instance in the case of some of the better kindergartens, as well as grades where the kindergarten method

[Continued on Page Two.]

FORT WAYNE OFFERS A PITCHER FOR KURKE

Fremer Loaned to Dayton
and Blount Will be
Retained.

Manager John C. Hendricks, of the Fort Wayne team, in a talk with The Sentinel from South Bend, said today that he had not released any of the members of the Fort Wayne team, but had loaned Tony Fremer to Dayton for the four games at Grand Rapids and would not make final disposition of him until the club arrives home on Wednesday.

Today he is trying to work through a trade with Aggie Grant for Catcher Kurke, for whom he has offered a member of the local pitching staff and it is possible that the deal may be completed before the series is closed. Kurke is a good young catcher and a better hitter than either member of the Fort Wayne staff. Hendricks did not want to sacrifice a pitcher, but he is very anxious to bolster up his catching department and thinks it will be today that a trade if it can be arranged.

He is also after a first baseman, but says that he does not care to have the name mentioned because he is afraid publicity will interfere with the deal, but the man he is trying to purchase will come from a class A team if he is secured and the only delay is that the owners of the team are a little slow to let go of him.

Blount will probably be retained. "I tried Fremer in left field yesterday," said Manager Hendricks, "and he didn't show up well and I think it would weaken the club to play him there regularly. I will have to cut down to fourteen men today and with Fremer playing for Dayton this leaves me inside the limit."

"Hank" this been a victim of a trip? Trouble is, we are not hitting a lick. Donahue is playing nice ball and he was cheated out of a hit yesterday because the scorers wanted to give Taylor credit for a no-hit game. The ball he hit to the outfield was a line drive and the player hadn't a chance in a hundred to get it. I think we will be stronger by the time we get home for the next series."

The club opened a four-game series with South Bend this afternoon and will be here to play with Dayton Wednesday afternoon.

THREE WEEKS GIVEN TO DRINK LANDS BARBER

Alva Franklin is Held for Using Bad Checks—City Court.

Three weeks given to hard drink with an occasional lapse in which he worked at several barber shops in Fort Wayne landed Alva Franklin in the clutches of the police with a charge of obtaining money and goods under false pretenses and his case was continued in the city court today until Tuesday under a bond of \$200, which he was not able to give.

BROKE INTO GROCERY.

J. W. Holmes, who conducts a grocery at Broadway and Home avenues, reported to the police that his place had been entered through a rear window and that \$1 in pennies and some cigars and tobacco had been stolen.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Evers will spend Sunday with friends in Monroeville.

FOR SALE—Gasoline launch. A bargain. Ohnhaus Automobile Co. 4-2t



The New Rogers Eye-Glass

The Neatest and most Practical nose piece made.

A Slender Gold Band connecting the lenses.

Placed on the nose With One Hand.

The Rogers Patent Guards have proved their merit.

They insure comfort and hold firmly.

The new mounting is made with all of the Rogers Guards.

NO CHARGE FOR EXAMINATION.

Glasses from \$1.00 up

H. H. Rogers.

EYESIGHT SPECIALIST.

117 W. BERRY STREET.

Member N. Y. Optical Society.

Are You Pinched? For Money

Do you need a little assistance temporarily? The proposition is easy. Call at our office and state your wants to us confidentially. We can help you out without any embarrassment or publicity. Our system is simple and easy—easy to get and easy to pay.

Money Loaned

On wagons, pianos, household goods, horses, or any personal property of value without removing them from your possession. \$1.20 is the weekly payment on a \$50 loan for 50 weeks. Other amounts in proportion. If you need money call or write at once.

Fort Wayne Loan Co.

Established 1895. Room 2, Second Floor, 706 Calhoun St. Home Phone 833. FORT WAYNE, IND.

ED. CHRISMAN GOES TO SERVE LONG TERM

He Violated Conditions of His Parole—News of Courts.

In the circuit court this morning Ed Chrisman was proven guilty of having violated the conditions of his parole and will be sent to the reformatory at Jeffersonville to serve the maximum of a sentence of from one to fourteen years. He recently stole a grip from the waiting room of the Pennsylvania company and transferred part of the contents to his own suit case.

He had been previously convicted of the charge of grand larceny but upon his promise to reform he was let go without ever having been sent to the reformatory. He lives near Bernie and admitted having taken the suit case the morning after his arrest. The conditions under which he secured his release were the same as if he had been a prisoner at Jeffersonville and it is likely he will be kept in the institution for fourteen years.

Let Her Parents Provide. Mamie A. Deeter says that Walter W. Deeter allowed her to be supported by her parents during their married life and varied the program by telling her now and then that he had another girl at Grand Rapids whom he liked better than his wife and upon whom he spent his money. He is a railroad employee on the G. & I. and his wages were tied up under a restraining order.

The wife charges that since their marriage in December, 1907, he has provided no home for her nor has he made any effort to and that he was so abusive and used such foul language toward her that she was forced to leave him last July after he had threatened her. George W. Louttit is her attorney.

Records Are in Evidence.

In the circuit court today the hearing of the celebrated case of George E. Mason and Martha B. Stedd against Elizabeth Fitzpatrick was taken up and a big trunk and a packing case full of record books and documents from the Wells circuit court were sent here to be used in the proceedings. The suit involves some land in Wells county and has been in court for several years, during which it has made a trip to the supreme tribunal of the state.

Court Notes.

In the suit of John R. Hartzell against the C. H. & D. railroad a circuit court jury this morning returned a verdict for \$30.

Minnie Whitehurst was granted a divorce from Albert Whitehurst in the superior court. She charged that he threw live in her face and was too intimate with another woman.

In the suit of Joseph Wilks against Mattie Wilks the wife was granted a divorce and given \$200 alimony.

John Redt was granted a divorce from Sarah Redt in the superior court. The case was heard some time ago and taken under advisement.

In the superior court Emma Hobbs secured a divorce from Oscar Hobbs who was at one time a member of the local police force. She charged failure to provide.

Mamie Grindle secured a decree from Charles O. Grindle, which was also granted in the superior court.

Articles of Incorporation of the Atlas Locomotive Ash Pan company were filed with County Recorder Kelly. The capital stock is \$200,000 and the incorporators are Joseph A. Swartz, Nelson C. Myers, Harry O. Cowling, Sr. and Lawrence E. Meriman, of Fort Wayne, and Thomas P. Whelan, of Bellevue, O.

SENATE A COME-ON IN TARIFF GAME

[Continued from Page One.]

senators near him, he added, "that is a green goods proposition."

He spoke of various people who had dealings with the New York customs house, saying it had been suspected that they had had "agents" on the pay roll engaged in the administration of the customs laws.

Turning his attention to the tariff act, he declared, "the Dingley law was the Wilson bill plus a few amendments added by Governor Dingley in the house of representatives."

The Dingley law, he declared, originated with Col. Tichenor, and he said he had positive proof that that law had never contemplated bringing cotton cloth under the classification as "etamines," a loosely woven cloth.

NO NEW CASES REPORTED.

The prompt action of the health department in taking care of the small-pox cases among the Holton avenue school pupils has probably checked the spread of the disease as there were no new cases reported to the authorities today.

PROPERTIES BOUGHT AND SOLD BY THE MONROE W. FITCH & SONS AGENCY WITHIN THE LAST FEW DAYS.

Mr. Fred Rump has purchased the Fisher estate on Fairfield avenue for \$8,000.

A. J. Bottenberg has sold his 40-acre farm north of Robison park to Mr. Joseph Monnana for a consideration of \$4,300.

Kruse estate, A. E. Martin commissioner, was sold to A. G. Jones, of Butler, for a consideration of \$5,000.

Eugene M. Fitch of the above agency has bought the property at 2519 Euclid avenue, with 100 foot front, for \$2,600.

Fred Kiel has bought the four properties, two at Nos. — and — West Pontiac, and two at Nos. — and — West Woodland avenue. Price paid, \$9,500.

Fitch & Sons and A. E. Martin have bought the 80 acres known as the Sorgan farm, near Monroeville, for \$8,500. This 80 is considered the best farm in Monroe township, and the new owners will improve the buildings and again offer the farm for sale.

BALLOONISTS ALL READY FOR START

[Continued from Page One.]

Albert Bond Lambert and H. E. Honeywell, of St. Louis, in the St. Louis III.

John Berry and Paul McCullough, of St. Louis, in the University City.

A. Holland Forbes and Captain Harmon, of New York, in the New York.

The entrants for the Indiana club contest: Dr. Goethe Link and J. R. Irwin, of Indianapolis, in the Indianapolis.

Dr. H. W. Thompson, of Salem, Ohio, and W. E. Mast, of Canton, Ohio, in the Ohio.

C. A. Coey in the Chicago.

Fine Plan to Start.

The new speedway, with its aviation field and aerodrome is the most elaborately equipped plant in the world for motor racing and ballooning.

Here are a machine shop, garages, a restaurant and sleeping quarters and telegraphic facilities. Every convenience has been supplied to the aeronauts in their detailed preparations for the races. The smaller event is scheduled to start at 3:45 o'clock and the national race at 5 o'clock. The pilots and their aids began early this morning testing their apparatus and fitting out their cars. Each basket will carry a large amount of food and water, heavy clothing, navigation instruments and heavy loads of sand ballast. One hundred and fifty soldiers are guarding the balloons and no smoking is permitted anywhere near them. Alton Hawley, of New York, in charge of the field, early issued strict ground rules and he had all the assistance needed to enforce them.

Good Weather for Evening.

The weather bureau predicts light and variable winds for the evening. There is no indication of which direction the balloons will take when they have risen. Some of the aeronauts have equipped their baskets with life preservers as a precaution against dropping into one of the great lakes or a river. Some of them will carry guns and fishing tackle. All expect to be in the air three or four days.

The United States government is represented at the races by Major H. B. Hearsey, of Washington, an expert connected with the weather bureau. Just before the start he and W. T. Blythe, in charge of the local weather bureau will give the pilots maps supplying them with the latest information as to conditions in the higher altitudes. Just before the start the balloons will be paraded before the grand stand, in one of the boxes of which George Marshall and his party will be seated. Then they will be started, five minutes apart, upon their indeterminate and hazardous flights.

STRIKE FAILING IN EVANSVILLE

[Continued from Page One.]

ball law will be tried in criminal court June 25. John S. Duncan, attorney for the prosecution, this morning conferred with Charles Roemer, attorney for Charles C. Carr, manager of the Indianapolis baseball club, and the date was agreed on after both sides showed that they were in favor of an early trial.

The suit was brought by Frank McCrea, representing a committee of business men.

BANK THIEF BOUND OVER.

Indianapolis, June 5.—Max P. Emmerich, former bookkeeper at the Capitol National bank of this city, was bound over to await the action of the federal grand jury this morning by United States Commissioner Howard Young on the charge of having conspired with Harry C. Pringle to cause certain false entries to be made in the books of the bank with intent to defraud the bank. He waived examination.

The specific entry cited was in the account of Harry C. Pringle and according to the charge was made Feb. 5, 1908. Emmerich was released on \$5,000 bond to await the action of the federal grand jury. His bond was signed by August M. Kuhn, Hugo Thorsch, John Peterman, Otto Lieber, Albrecht Klipp and Gustav A. Pfeiffer.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

George Amber, 27, laborer, and Sophia Boszaly, 21.

Irvin L. Klopfenstein, 21, farmer, and Sarah Wilmer, 21.

William Bowers, 30, machinist, and Bertha L. Lemke, 22.

Pearl Cottrell, 25, farmer, and Jennie T. Ritchie, 26.

THE MONEY MARKET.

New York, June 5.—Money on call, nominal.

Time loans, firm; sixty days, 2 1/2%; ninety days, 2 3/4%; six months, 3 1/4%.

Prime mercantile paper, 3 1/4% to 4%.

Sterling exchange, fair; cables with actual business in bankers' bills at 45 1/2 to 46 1/2 for sixty day bills, and at 47 to 48 for 90 day bills.

Commercial bills, 45 1/2 to 46 1/2.

Bar silver, 53 1/2; Mexican dollars, 44c.

Government bonds, steady; railroad bonds, steady.

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET.

Quotations Corrected Daily by H. C. Klenke, Commission Broker, No. 3 North American Building.

June 5.

Stocks.

Amer. Sugar... 133 1/2 133 1/2 132 1/2

Amer. Loco... 61 61 1/2 60 1/2

Amer. Smelter... 95 95 1/2 94 1/2

Amal. Copper... 85 1/2 85 1/2 84 1/2

Atchafalaya... 114 114 1/2 113 1/2

Anaconda... 51 1/2 51 1/2 50 1/2

Distillers... 40 40 1/2 39 1/2

Brook. R. & E... 118 118 1/2 117 1/2

East. & Ohio... 118 118 1/2 117 1/2

Car Foundry... 57 1/2 57 1/2 56 1/2

Ches. & Ohio... 79 79 1/2 78 1/2

Col. Fuel & Iron... 43 1/2 43 1/2 42 1/2

Canadian Pac... 184 1/2 184 1/2 183 1/2

Erie... 37 1/2 37 1/2 36 1/2

Gen. S. & W... 52 1/2 52 1/2 51 1/2

Great Northern... 149 1/2 149 1/2 148 1/2

Northern Pac... 151 1/2 151 1/2 150 1/2

Louis. & Nash... 140 1/2 140 1/2 139 1/2

National Lead... 87 1/2 87 1/2 86 1/2

Missouri Pacific... 76 1/2 76 1/2 75 1/2

New York Cent... 125 1/2 125 1/2 124 1/2

Pennsylvania... 124 1/2 124 1/2 123 1/2

People's Gas... 113 1/2 113 1/2 112 1/2

Press. Steel Car... 44 1/2 44 1/2 43 1/2

Reading... 157 1/2 157 1/2 156 1/2

Rock Island... 33 1/2 33 1/2 32 1/2

Rock Island Pfd... 71 1/2 71 1/2 70 1/2

St. Paul... 155 1/2 155 1/2 154 1/2

Southern Ry... 51 1/2 51 1/2 50 1/2

Southern Pac... 131 1/2 131 1/2 130 1/2

Texas Pacific... 35 1/2 35 1/2 34 1/2

Union Pacific... 122 1/2 122 1/2 121 1/2

U. S. Steel... 67 1/2 67 1/2 66 1/2

U. S. Steel Pfd... 127 1/2 127 1/2 126 1/2

Wabash Pfd... 32 1/2 32 1/2 31 1/2

Norfolk & West... 81 1/2 81 1/2 80 1/2

BIG CAR STRIKE IN PHILADELPHIA IS ENDED

Men Resume Work and Cars Start—All Employees Not Satisfied.

Philadelphia, Pa., June 5.—With the calling off late last night of the strike of the motormen and conductors of the Philadelphia Rapid Transit company, which was inaugurated a week ago today, normal street car service was resumed today on all lines.

While the great majority of the men are satisfied with the concessions, won from the company there are some who are still dissatisfied, declaring that the strikers could have won more than the 22 cents an hour if they had held out. The vote of the men taken at the eighteen barns last night was 2,702 for the agreement and 1,057 against the proposition.

"The strike has been settled. The men will receive 22 cents an hour beginning tomorrow morning, and ten hours will constitute a day's work."

This statement, late last night, emanating from C. O. Pratt, chairman of the executive committee of the Amalgamated Association of Street Railway Employees, the leader of the striking motormen and conductors, followed by the deportation of the 450 strike-breakers who came here from New York, ends the strike of the employees of the Philadelphia Rapid Transit company.

The strike began one week ago today. The termination of the trouble between the company and its employees was brought about primarily by State Senator James P. McNichol, the republican leader of this city, at conferences with the traction officials and the strikers' representatives.

Some Agreements Reached. The old "awing system" has been abolished; ten hours will constitute a day's work; all employees will be permitted to purchase their uniforms in the open market; all future differences are to be adjusted between the company and a grievance committee chosen by the employees. If after an investigation by the city controller of the books of the company, it can be shown that more than 22 cents an hour can be paid without crippling the finances of the Rapid Transit company then the men will insist upon a further advance in wages.

A sub-committee of employees, which was chosen by the committee of nineteen—one from each barn—met last night and ratified the agreement with the company. The elevated men, many of whom deserted their cars yesterday, it is stipulated in the agreement, are also to receive an increase of 1 cent an hour.

Notwithstanding that the strike, to all intents and purposes, was practically settled before 6 o'clock last evening, no effort was made to run cars after dusk. The saloons, too, were closed at 6 o'clock to remain closed until 6 o'clock this morning. There were several incipient riots in the northeastern section of the city early in the evening, but the crowds which congregated were driven to shelter by a steady rain without having inflicted much damage.

E. M. HINSHAW TO SPEAK.

Bank Examiner Will Address Citizens' Trust Stockholders.

Stockholders of the Citizens' Trust company will be given a dinner at the Anthony hotel this evening by President O. N. Heaton and other officers of the company. The dinner will begin at 7:30 o'clock and covers will be laid for 150 guests.

The principal speaker of the evening will be State Bank Examiner E. M. Hinshaw, whose subject will be "The Stability of Trust Companies." John C. Billheimer, auditor of state, is also an invited guest.

OWLS BEAT PIGEONS.

In a race covering a distance of 11 1/2 miles four owls defeated six homing pigeons Thursday. The owls are the property of C. W. Smiley, the cement contractor, of 1002 High street, and the pigeons belong to Al Shaler, of West Main street. The birds were taken to Hobart, on the Nickel Plate, Wednesday night and released at 6 o'clock Thursday morning. At 8 o'clock the owls arrived at their coop on High street and at 8:25 the pigeons arrived at their coop, having covered the 11 1/2 miles in two hours and two hours and twenty-five minutes, respectively. A peculiar feature of the race was the manner in which the birds of a kind kept together, all of the owls arriving at the same time and the six pigeons coming in at the same moment, the fastest ones evidently holding back to accompany their less speedy companions. This was the fourth race between these owls and pigeons, the owls winning the first two, which were over a short course, and the pigeons the third, which was over a ninety-mile course. The owners will soon give them a longer race, possibly 200 miles, and each is confident his birds will win.

LODGE ELECTS OFFICERS.

Daughters of Workmen Lodge No. 1 has elected the following officers: Grand lady, Mrs. Avonla Brown; vice grand, Mrs. Gertrude Chize; past grand, Mrs. Mary Bendure; chaplain, Mrs. Blystone; recorder, Mrs. Ella Foster; financial secretary, Mrs. Emma Buck; receiver, Mrs. Hausbach; guide, Mrs. Flora Connolly; inner sentinel, Mrs. Lulu Belmer; outer sentinel, Al Trozel; pianist, Miss Clara Roeger; trustees, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Saffen, Mrs. Buck.

MARKET STANDS SOLD.

Clerk Henry Becker, of the board of public works, today disposed of 104 stands in the city market for \$1,559, which is \$320 more than was realized last year. The highest price paid was \$25.50 and the lowest \$12.

Mrs. Theodore Wentz, who has been a patient at the Hope hospital for several weeks, was able to be removed to her home today. Her illness for a time was considered severe.

SMUGGLED CHINESE IN. Western Men Plead Guilty in Judge Landis Court.

Chicago, June 5.—William Clark and Robert W. Stephenson, the latter said to be a son of Judge J. M. Stephenson, of Cripple Creek, Col., pleaded guilty in the United States district court today to charges of conspiracy to smuggle Chinese into this country.

Judge Landis deferred sentence. Clark and Stephenson were among the eight men recently indicted on charges of assisting Chinese over the Mexican border and smuggling them into Chicago concealed in dining cars.

SHELL IS FINED \$100.

Entered Plea of Guilty to Charge of Mischief of Mails.

Charged with fraudulent use of the mails, E. M. Shell, of this city, entered a plea of guilty and was fined \$100 by Judge Anderson in the United States court at Indianapolis. Shell was represented by Attorney W. C. Geake, who made a plea for leniency on behalf of his client.

NO REPUBLICANS OUT.

J. H. Fry and J. McBeth Smith Candidates for School Trustees.

So far as can be learned there are no active candidates among the republicans for the place upon the school board which will be filled by the city council at its meeting next Tuesday evening.

James H. Fry, the present member of the board, is a candidate to succeed himself, and Attorney J. McBeth Smith, also a democrat, is making an active canvass for the place.

MISS HELEN KELLEY IS ILL.

Became Unconscious While Returning from Rome City.

Miss Helen Kelley, daughter of W. H. Kelley, of Fairfield avenue, became unconscious in a boat on Sylvan lake Friday night while returning from the high school excursion and could not be revived for an hour or so. The excursion train was held at Kendallville for several minutes in order that Miss Kelley could receive the attention of a physician and she was better somewhat. While still very ill, Miss Kelley is much improved today.

BOND REFERENDUM SIGNED.

Springfield, Ill., June 5.—Governor Deneen attached his official approval today to the bill which provides a referendum on all bond issues in cities, villages and incorporated towns. Refunding and present bonds are excepted from the provisions of the bill. At the same time the executive approved a bill which provides that municipalities may use their sinking funds to pay off bonded indebtedness.

UNVEILS STATUE OF FATHER.

St. Petersburg, June 5.—Emperor Nicholas, the empress and the dowager empress came to St. Petersburg this morning from Tzarsoe-Selo to take part in the dedication of the monument to Alexander III, that has been in course of construction for more than ten years. His majesty himself unveiled the monument, after religious services, and then led a parade of detachments of the guard and other regiments associated with the late emperor.

MANY CONVICTS PARDONED.

Atlanta, Ga., June 5.—Gov. Smith pardoned twenty-five convicts today nearly all of whom were in pitiable health who recently occupied convict camps.

MARION CRAWFORD'S WILL.

Naples, June 5.—According to the will of the late F. Marion Crawford, his estate is divided into equal parts among his children. The manuscripts and books dear to him remain undivided in the house of the widow, which belongs to all the family together.

LIFE IS VERY ILL.

Roy Lije, the Auburn man brought to the city last night on a special Toledo and Chicago interurban car, is resting fairly today though in a very sick condition. He was operated upon immediately upon his arrival at the hospital for appendicitis and it is said that had the operation been deferred an hour he would have been past all possibility of help.

FUNERAL NOTICES.

Hawes.—Funeral services of Frank Hawes will be held Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock from Mt. Lebanon Baptist church, Holman and Calhoun streets, under the auspices of the Colored K. of P. lodge. Rev. Everett will officiate.

Miss Georgia Miller, of 431 West Jefferson street, is in Chicago spending a two months' vacation. Mrs. Willard Spalding, of 1112 Ewing street, will go to South Bend tomorrow for a visit with her sister, Mrs. Ackerman.

Local stock sales this week included 2,000 shares of the Delster Miners Supply company stock and a South Bend Home Telephone bond, which found purchasers through Con W. Schuler, stock and bond broker.

TOO LATE FOR CLASSIFICATION.

FOR SALE—Barred Plymouth Rock eggs for hatching; 15 eggs for \$1.00. Diedrich Deister, 2621 Walton Ave.

TRUSTEES COMING TO AGREE ON TRANSFERS

Special Meeting Today to Settle Tangle Arising from New Law.

Towship trustees and the city school board at a special meeting held this afternoon in the office of County Superintendent Felger, are coming to agree on a settlement of the tangle arising from the new law passed by the last legislature in regard to school transfers. Previous to convening the trustees seemed to be of like opinion as to how the matter ought to be settled and though there was considerable discussion, it was all friendly.

Under the new law the transfer rates from one township to another were raised from \$1.50 for common school pupils and \$2 for high school pupils to \$2 for common school pupils and \$4 for high school pupils. A sweeping decision of the attorney general declared that the transfers for the entire past year ought to be made on the new scale, but the trustees contend that only those made after the 10th of April, when the law was officially put into effect, should be thus charged. The city school board is the most concerned in the matter, as it receives the greatest amount in transfer money and it would be entirely satisfactory to the board should settlement be effected under the old law up to April 10th and under the new law for transfers after that date. It is believed that a decision to act in that manner would be

SOCIETY

That June is favorite time of the year for the celebration of nuptials of many Fort Wayne young people is no merely idle or conventional saying this month. It is apparent even to such people as do not read the daily accounts of the weddings themselves. Getting married seems to be contagious, that is, in this month of June. The coming week will note the wedding of Chester, Ralph Willson and Miss of Chester, Pearl Snow, in Cleveland, on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock which will be attended by Messrs. and Mesdames M. S. Willson, Clinton Willson, Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Griswold, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Barry, Gus Willson, who will be best man and the little daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Clint Willson, Helen and Katherine, who will be flower girls at the wedding.

Wednesday will also be the wedding day of Walter Aldrich Barrett, younger son of Mr. and Mrs. James M. Barrett, all of whom left this afternoon for New York. Mr. Barrett will wed Miss Elizabeth T. Ladd, daughter of George Trumbull Ladd, of New Haven, Conn., where the marriage will take place. In New York Mr. and Mrs. Barrett will meet their son Charles, of Wilmington, Del., who is to be best man at the wedding. Messrs. E. G. Hoffman and Charles H. Pidgeon will leave for New Haven on Monday to attend the wedding.

The engagement of Miss Irene Eckert, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Henry Eckert to Frederick Guy Sprague has been announced in Marion, the home of the bride. The wedding will take place June 16, and after a two months' trip in the east the bride and groom will go to housekeeping in the White apartment house. Miss Eckert is a handsome young woman who has many friends in this city. Mr. Sprague is leading member of the firm of F. G. Sprague & Co., brokers, of this city.

Miss Margaret Niezer, of West Wayne street, has gone to Chicago, to attend the Rumley-Berghoff wedding which will be celebrated in St. Clement's church on Wednesday morning. Miss Niezer will be one of Miss Berghoff's bridesmaids. The bride is a near relative of the Berghoff family of this city and has many acquaintances here.

The wedding of Edward J. Woodworth, a former resident of this city, but now living near Denver, Colo., and Miss Ethel Avery, of the same city, will take place on June 23. Mrs. H. G. Granger and Mrs. Stephen Morris, of this city, will attend the wedding which is to be a quiet home affair.

Miss Cecelia Neidhart and Miss Eleanor Reinhardt united in giving a pretty entertainment at Miss Neidhart's home in Washington boulevard east, in honor of a coming bride, Miss Katherine Diebold, on Thursday afternoon. The guests presented Miss Diebold with a shower of useful articles.

Miss Minnie Schroeder, one of the coming June brides, was honored with a pretty party given by Miss

Edna Schlebecker, last evening. The members of the Nappanee club were the guests and they showered the bride-to-be with many useful gifts of granite ware. The rooms were prettily decorated with colors of the club and curtains. Mrs. Frank Schlebecker assisted the hosts during the evening. The guests were Messrs. Nora Roehm, Lena Berning, Emma Koenig, Minnie Schroeder, Emma Kruse, Della Rehm, Hannah Berning and Emma Pageler.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Greer went to Lake Wawasee today to remain over Sunday.

Miss Vida Eike entertained the T. H. G. club at her home in Huettis avenue last evening.

Miss Celia Densel, of New Haven, is visiting the family of Richard Gidley, of Fairfield avenue.

Miss Jennie Wright, of Lavina street, will spend tomorrow in South Bend with friends.

Miss Lillian Reithmiller will entertain the members of the Delta Iota Phi club Monday afternoon.

Mrs. George Waldschmidt, who is a patient at Hope hospital, is reported to be improving nicely.

Mrs. Samuel Baum, of the White apartments, will leave tomorrow for New York city to visit relatives for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. August Freese and daughter, of West Creighton avenue, will leave tomorrow for Rochester, N. Y., for a visit.

Mrs. H. A. Imbody and Miss Emma Ganser, of Hendricks street, have gone to Avilla to spend Sunday with Mrs. Dorothy Imbody.

Mrs. William Young, of Huntington, has returned home after a week's visit with her daughter, Mrs. John Geismann, of Lavina street.

Miss Gertrude Kochs will be hostess for the D. W. T. girls and their friends at her home on East Lewis street, next Wednesday evening.

Dr. M. F. Porter, Dr. C. E. Barnett and Dr. Albert E. Bulson will leave tomorrow for Atlantic City to attend the convention of the American Medical Society.

William Crighton, of Brackenridge street, and his daughter, Mrs. W. H. Crighton, went to Cleveland today to visit Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Crighton for a week.

Mrs. Ernest Girard, of 521 Hendricks street, and children, returned yesterday from a two weeks' visit with her mother, Mrs. T. Kemmer, near Hoagland.

Master Herbert Carter, son of W. H. Carter, accompanied his grandmother, Mrs. H. L. Reed, on a recent trip to Pueblo, Col., where they will spend some weeks with relatives.

Mrs. J. F. Kinsey, who spent the winter in the south, has returned here and is again at home in her residence in Columbia avenue.

Misses Rose and Adele Weber, of West Main street, have returned from Columbus, Ohio, where they spent three months at the art institution studying portrait painting.

Maurel Lohman returns home today from the University of Pennsylvania, where he and Messrs. Budd V. Swerling and Bartlett Shryock are in their

freshman year. The other two young men will come on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Diederich Meyer have received word of the birth of a daughter to their niece, Mrs. Frank Westrup, of Cincinnati. Mrs. Westrup has many acquaintances in this city who will remember her as Miss Christina Cady.

Mr. and Mrs. John D. Langohr, of Atlanta, Ga., are visiting Mr. Langohr's parents of Wayne trace. Mrs. Langohr was Miss Anna Sheridan, of Atlanta before her marriage and the wedding took place a few days ago. Mr. Langohr is an electrotypist and is well known in this, his home city.

The Idle-a-While card club members entertained their husbands at the home of Mrs. Lathouse, in Lakeside, on Thursday evening at progressive pedro and a supper. Prizes were won by Mrs. Funk, Mrs. Schmuck, Mrs. Duncklee, Mr. Lathouse and Dr. C. Fair. The house was beautifully decorated with club colors and palms and ferns. There were present Messrs. and Mesdames Duncklee, Dietel, Fair, Funk, Houck, Lathouse, Marlotte, Schmuck, Wefel, Wilkinson, Whitman, Coleman and Miss Middleton.

A number of young people gave Miss Frieda Meyers a surprise on Tuesday evening in honor of her birthday anniversary. Cards and music afforded enjoyment for the company, who were Misses Elsie Meyers, Pauline Wiese, Carrie Yergens, Emma Engelking, Eva Fischer, Barbara Kruse, Alma Kramer, Alma Meyers, Frieda and Cecelle Stimmel and Messrs. Charles Brown, Paul Vogelgesang, George Tholan, Arthur Saffin, William Heuer, Fred Yergens, Ed Dornte, Fred Bruggeman, Otto Meyer and Fred Meyers. After card playing in which prizes were won by Miss Gertrude Kruskenberg, Mrs. Fred Meyers, William Meyers and Albert Yergens, a supper was served.

A gathering of more than ordinary interest was held today at the home of Mrs. E. C. Miller, Oak Knoll, just north of Spy Run avenue, when the members of the Amicus club and their children, including all former members of the club some fifteen years ago, met for a reunion.

When the Amicus club first organized it was for the purpose of studying and reading Shakespeare, but in recent years the time has been devoted to current events and modern topics. Mrs. Miller is one of the early members of the club. The time was spent in talking over old times and in enjoyment of Mrs. Miller's generous hospitality.

A beautiful party was given Mrs. P. M. Keller, of 1324 Lafayette street, in celebration of her natal anniversary on Friday. Various games were played and a delicious luncheon was enjoyed. Prizes were won by Mesdames Gore, Oswald, Bindle, Sandmyer, Teley and Doyle. Other guests were Mesdames Adkins, Cook, Hobrock, Hirschfelder, Popp, Steid, Newhouse, Cook, Huguenard, Strook, Mollett, Schuhler, Cosin, Burns, Caranough, Eggenman, Smith, Gruber, Wickliffe, Ferguson, Hanly, Nichte, Witzengruber, and Misses Maggie Burns, Rosa Hazen, Alice Mollett, K. Burns, Mildred Cook, Lora Wickliffe, Maria Kelley, Laura Weaver and Mrs. George Weaver, Mrs. Simeon Weaver and Mr. Cheney, of Zanesville, and Mrs. John Weaver and daughter, of Huntington.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Arter, of 728 Poplar street, entertained a company of friends last evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Dinius, who are to leave soon for their future home in Tennessee. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Dinius, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Simonton, Mr. and Mrs. Will Blessing, Mr. and Mrs. Milton Pence, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Arter, Joseph Lerch, Karl Dustin, A. W. Arter, Miss Zella Arter, Miss Velda and Corala Rector, Mr. and Mrs. Will Shutt, Mrs. Swift, Rev. and Mrs. Spires. Mrs. Will Blessing and Miss Zella Arter furnished music and Miss Velda Rector gave several recitations, all of which contributed to the pleasure of the company. Rev. Spires made a short address in which he voiced the regret felt by the company at the departure of Mr. and Mrs. Dinius.

Miss Lillian Hiltman, of 1140 Summit street, celebrated her birthday anniversary which was on May 28, by giving a party, but the party was not given until yesterday. Miss Lillian is fourteen years old and her friends enjoyed a fine time with games and other entertainment. All the decorations and everything possible was pink. Carnations and ferns besides pink hooded candles decorated the table beautifully and a fine supper at 6 o'clock was a part of the good time. The children invited to this little party were Loretta Melching, Edna Slevens, Lola Hockmeyer, Edith Duemling, Gertrude Gross, Clara Franke, Loretta Khode, Mildred Simon, Selma Rodenbeck, Irene Meyers, Vera Lepper, Charlotte Krudop, Amy Wolf, Glola Dick, Hilda Inshire, Gertrude Zucker, Esther Schmidt, Anna Deuter, Alma Helmke, Esther Linne-meyer.

Fleck Family Reunion. The third annual reunion of the Fleck family was held in this city on Thursday, June 3, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lahmeyer. The plan had been to have the gathering in Swinney park, but the weather was unpropitious for an outdoor gathering. There were about one hundred relatives and connections of the family present at the reunion. The next gathering of the family will be held on the third Thursday in August, 1910.

Yoder-Rice. The wedding of Mr. Amos Yoder, of this city, and Miss Mary Fancher Rice, of Decatur, took place on Thursday evening, June 3, at the home of the bride. Rev. Sherman Powell, of the M. E. church, performed the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Lyons, of this city, were present at the wedding. The bride is a sweet young woman and a prominent music teacher of Decatur, and the bridegroom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Christian Yoder, of Berne, who is well and favorably known.

Held Wedding Reception. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lipps, of 2308 Lafayette street, celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedding on Thursday evening and also held a reception at the same time for their

Lace and Linen Costume.



For dressy summer wear the elaborately trimmed linen suit will be the favorite this year. These suits are made with rich trimmings of braid and lace and the whole suit is "dipped" until the color is a delicate green, strawberry pink or one of the very smart lavender or amethyst shades. This is an absolute green linen and touches of black velvet are repeated in the black velvet trimming on the hat, which is of white crin heaped with green and white valley lilies.

daughter, Lena, whose marriage to Harvey Slater took place that morning in St. Patrick's church. The bride wore her wedding gown, a white embroidered tulle, to receive in and carried a bouquet of lilies of the valley.

Assisting in receiving with the bride and groom and Mr. and Mrs. Lippis were the bridesmaid, Miss Minnie Leutwyler, who wore a white Swiss made with much Valenciennes lace, and Joseph Deck, who was the groom's attendant at the wedding. The house was prettily decorated with flowers and ferns and the refreshment table with carnations, smilax and a wedding cake. The bride and groom have gone to housekeeping at 1227 N. Main avenue. The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Slater, of Horace street.

Theodore Ruhland, Mrs. Ferd Urbahn and Mrs. Henry Rank.

The Dudley Buck male chorus, under the direction of Ernest G. Schaefer, has decided to take up a new line of work the coming fall and will begin rehearsals at that time of a comic opera, "Princess Bonnie," by Spencer. Miss Marie Spiegel will continue to be the accompanist. A committee consisting of Messrs. George Bittler, C. Knapp and A. H. Schaaf will perfect the necessary arrangements. Mr. Schaefer has had successful experience in producing the work heretofore.

The Apollo club will hold its annual business meeting and election of officers on Monday evening.

Roundup of Musical Season Gratifying

Plans Already Begun for Work of Another Season in Musical Organizations.

The members of the board of directors of the Morning Musical society feel a great satisfaction over the results of the recent May music festival. After all expenses were paid the treasurer announced that the sum of \$1 dollars had been made. It was then voted to take from the treasury of the Morning Musical society the necessary amount to make a certificate of deposit of one hundred dollars and keep it as a starter for a fund for future music festival expenses. It is the object of the society to have annual musical festivals as the support given by the public and the very evident appreciation of the concert audience well for the promotion of such a plan.

A business meeting of the Morning Musical society was held yesterday morning for the purpose of closing up all business matters for the past year. The society is in a flourishing condition. It is entirely free from debt and owns a fine piano, recently purchased. There is also a small amount in the treasury to begin another season's work in addition to the one hundred dollar certificate already mentioned, which is to be devoted to May festivals. The scores of "The Swan and the Skylark" were hired for the festival work. The music is not the property of the Morning Musical society, though the society is responsible for it. There are fifteen copies of the music missing. Members of the chorus were asked to leave the books on their chairs after the concert, but it is presumed that some copies were taken home at early rehearsals, that have been forgotten. The society requests that the music be returned to the European School of Music, as otherwise the society will have to pay for the books.

Mrs. Clark Fairbank, who some weeks ago was elected president of the European School of Music, but had the matter of acceptance under consideration, has stated that she would serve in the office. Mrs. Fairbank had served several years as president of the society and at first felt unequal to the responsibility and work of her office. Her conclusion to again take up the work is a source of great satisfaction to the society, as she combines efficiency, tact and judgment. Other officers of the club are Mrs. Elsie Kean, first president; Mrs. Nellie Kean, second vice president; Miss Anna Winch, third vice president; Miss Clara Porter, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Ralph Yarnelle, recording secretary; Mrs. Will Pettier, treasurer; Mrs. B. W. Rhams, librarian. The program committee consists of Mrs.

Fads for Women

The newest idea in regulation sailor suits for girls of sixteen or less, is to have a panel down the front from belt to hem, while a deep yoke supports the rest of the skirt. This yoke laces with black ribbons in the back.

The blouse is in the regulation style, the large sailor collar faced with a contrasting material and trimmed with white braid. The fronts of the blouse display a deep yoke. Large brass buttons hold down the panel as far as the lower edge of the yoke. Sleeves are in the conventional shape with pleats at the wrist-forming cuffs.

Supposing one is the possessor of a gown made with a glimpse of tucked net and feels the latter is too transparent for street wear, let her bring it into practical use by running a one inch band of satin ribbon (the color of the net) edging with narrow Val lace (also same shade), slightly frilled as it is sewed on the upper portion of the sleeve and then down to the wrist. This adds rather than detracts from the beauty of the sleeve and, of course, gives a more substantial appearance than the plainly tucked sleeve.

The yoke will require no changing. It will probably be quite small, anyway.

HOW TO CARE FOR PALMS.

In regard to palms, they, like other plants, such as ferns and rubber plants, are difficult to care for. Incidentally, the same rule does not always apply to one kind of plant. For instance, one may buy two perfectly healthy Boston ferns, give them the same treatment, keep them both in the same temperature, and one will thrive while the other will droop. If the tips of the leaves on your palm turn brown, it is a sign that the plant lacks moisture; not that you have not given it sufficient water, but that the air in the room has been too dry. Water should be placed near the radiator in any room where there are plants, so florists say, because the water given at the roots does not circulate (or rather, only slightly) to the tips of the leaves, and so when the air is dry the leaves turn brown and die.

Social dance tonight, Mulqueen's, Minuet hall.

Dad says "Kids and Pups shouldn't eat meat." He says

"Malta-Vita Corn Flakes

is the proper diet." For sale at your grocers.

OPENING WEEK MORE THAN DOUBLES YEAR AGO

Robison Park, With Its New Management, is Proving Big Attraction.

For the opening week of the Robison park season, ending today, the business at the popular resort has been more than double that of the opening week last year, and the Proctor-Bulger-Franklin management is highly gratified at the outlook for the season. On the opening day alone the street railway company collected a total of 24,621 fares on the Robison park line, and this shows that a big crowd of people visited the park.

During the week a bear, two coyotes, a fox, a wolf and four Chinese pheasants have been added to the park zoo, to say nothing of the groundhogs which have been captured by the members of the band in idle moments, placed in cages and labeled "ferocious beasts" to properly impress the public with the valor of the musicians. "And the band plays all the time," explains Mr. Bulger. Next week the dance is to be taken down the interurban line on a booming expedition.

Indians at the Winnebago village are preparing for a big medicine dance to mark an important tribal epoch. The red men are delighted with the natural beauty of the park, and they spend all their spare time up along the river hunting and fishing. In fact, the entire park colony, many of whom have never before visited the park, are charmed with it. The attractions have for the most part played only the big city parks and the broad, free acres of this suburban resort are so appealing to them that some of the actors have begged the park management to book them in again later in the season in order that they may once more visit Robison park.

W. S. Proctor, Corliss Bulger and Charles Franklin, the managers of the park, have all been appointed special deputies by Sheriff Reichelderfer and invested with police powers at the resort. From the present outlook, however, they will not be compelled to resort to legal processes to get the crowds to come to the park this year.

Attorney D. B. Clugston, of Columbus, Ohio, was able to leave the Hope hospital today after recovering from a severe illness. He returned to his home.

Dancing tonight—Robison Park.

About Serving a Formal Dinner

In serving a formal dinner one should lead off with a clam or grape fruit cocktail, claims on the half-shell, a fruit Macedoine frappe or simply a nappe of some sort, or an appetizer like anchovies or caviare on toast. The service of place plates should be in place when dinner is announced, while the introductory appetizers are served on smaller plates set on the service plate. When the first course is finished the waitress removes the fruit or shellfish plate, leaving the service plate. Then comes the soup, which is brought in a plate at a time and set on the service plate before each guest. When the soup plate is removed the service plate is still in position. No one should be allowed to sit without a plate, either hot or cold, before him, even if letting a course pass. When hot plates are brought in for the fish, entree or roast the service plate is exchanged for the hot one.

EMMA PADDOCK TELFORD.

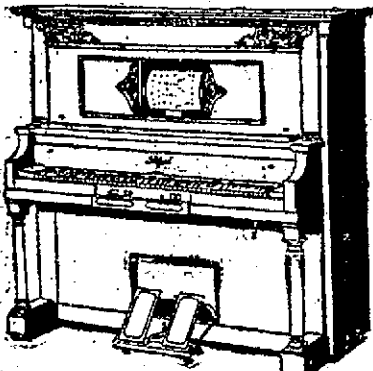
Odd Bug Hatpins Are a Fad.

Truly the styles in hatpins have changed as completely as the models in millinery and the designs in gowns this season, judging from the display of these fascinating accessories. Among the models are the fashionable long bug pin. It does not sound alluring, but is most fascinating. One of the effective pins has a June bug, with the body of mock amethyst, wings of dull silver and eyes of mock rubies. An exquisite mock jewel lightning bug, resting on an enamelled leaf is another stunning model, while the jewelled butterflies are positively ravishing. Even nature is surpassed by the brilliancy of coloring produced by mock jewels and their dainty settings. The Brazilian beetles are well represented, and a group or a row of three of these good sized insects are mounted in dull gilt, producing a most artistic looking hatpin. Huge flies with pearl bodies and wings of coral are lovely, and so are

the long, slender dragon flies in mock emerald, rubies and filigree metal. Employed for securing the flowered hat, and of the pins described will be charming. Then there is another new pin head that resembles a cup shaped flower. The petals are colored and covered with a glassy substance, while the center of the flower holds a mock jewel. It is quite large, and being so smooth will be practical even for wear with the most fragile bit of millinery.

The large ball of rhinestones used so much during the winter is being duplicated for summer in mock amethyst, emerald, ruby and other stones, either alone or in combination. A flat disk of turquoise matrix surrounded with rhinestones is effective, though I think the same design in mother of pearl and the mock diamonds is more attractive. Of course much depends upon the hat the pin will decorate, and this should be borne in mind in making the selection.

PIANOS OF ALL MAKES ARE BEING EXCHANGED FOR PACKARD PLAYER PIANOS



In this instrument all the beauties of tone that have made the Packard the choice of musicians and the critical piano buyer have been retained. In combination with the most artistic player mechanism on the market, it is today the Ideal Home Piano,

enabling everyone to produce and enjoy music—the best music—whenever you want it.

SPECIAL—Packard Player prices are from \$200 to \$300 less than similar instruments. Ordinary pianos taken in exchange.

FOR RENT—Slightly used Pianos at reasonable rates. Just the thing for your summer cottage.

Packard Music House

930 CALHOUN ST.

THE KIND WITH A SWEET TASTE

We are headquarters for the very finest kind of Ice Cream Cones

When you want them in quantities, ask us to furnish them. Prices are right.

PERFECTION BISCUIT CO.

If You Have Headaches

Or any form of Eye strain, or your Glasses do not give satisfaction,

CONSULT US.

We are experts in fitting Glasses and can refract any Eye that will respond to LIGHT.

DALLAS F. GREEN ARCADE.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel

EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY.

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

VOL. LXX.....NO. 268

Entered at the Postoffice, Fort Wayne, Ind., as second-class mail matter.

Daily, 10c per Week, Weekly, \$1 per Year



SATURDAY, JUNE 5, 1909.

TONIGHT.

Labor Unions—Letter Carriers, No. 118; Iron, Tin and Steel Workers, No. 14.

Fraternal—Rathbone Temple, No. 31, Pythian Sisters; Queen Esther, No. 324, D. of R.; Fort Wayne Council, No. 837, National Union; Carmen, Old Fort Lodge, No. 379.

Amusements—Aldome, vaudeville; Lyric theater, continuous motion pictures; Majestic theater, Prof. Zueblin's Civic Revival lecture; Robinson park theater and other amusements.

SCHOOL PLAYGROUNDS.

School playgrounds, for some time practically abandoned, bid fair to come back under auspices of the public playgrounds movement in Fort Wayne. There are unfortunately, however, some schools to which the play ground cannot come back, for it never was there. Some of the more recent public school buildings have been planned and constructed with the playground feature left out. Why? Out of many minds has issued that query to be answered nowhere.

The public school and the public school playground have been coupled since we have had public schools save in the larger cities, where more recently the high price of ground was felt by school authorities to place a prohibition upon school playgrounds. That is a scarcely tenable reason in Fort Wayne. Yet some schools have been built without playgrounds. And with abandonment of the playground has come the abolition of the Jolly American public school institution, the quarter-hour "recess." They now have "rest" for a five or ten-minute period and the pupils for the most part conduct themselves with immense decorum, and that gravity and repose so well becoming in children, spring lambs and very young colts.

Why has the campus of the public school been put in the limbo of things that were? The American public schoolroom, "where young ambition climbed his little ladder and boyish genius plumed his half-fledged wings," and the playground outside in times past were the twin training places of sturdy Americans. Of the two almost the better half has been pushed aside, discarded with contempt and ignored with the supercilious contempt of a latter-day self-sufficiency in educational administration. The playground was the most thoroughly democratic institution in all America. There the boys—rich and poor in common—met on an absolutely common level. They played their games and held their juvenile tournaments, living through their school days with a bounding spirit and a zest in life that no other time of their careers could surpass. They fought out their boyish differences on a fair field in sturdy appeal to the strength and courage that was in them and with such nice balance of justice in consciousness of right as made such arbitrament of an issue an example to their elders. Woe to the bully and woe to the young snob. The one found his match in the fullness of the days and the other found his snobbishness to shrivel and shrink and disappear in that splendid democracy of boydom. The school then was a microcosm—a world complete and sufficient, with activities, society, rules, order, judicial process, justice. Has it gone and gone forever? And if it has, with its wholesome atmosphere of equality and its opportunities for the natural zest of childhood, has the education of youth in the public schools a great net profit to show for the iconoclasm that wrought the change?

THE DOING OF IT.

During the present week some thousands of persons in Fort Wayne have heard the inspiring talks of Prof. Charles Zueblin, who is here to preach a civic revival. He has stirred sluggish, stagnant depths in many minds long occupied solely with self-concern. He has revealed the possibilities of an aroused and aggressive civic spirit. He has told the people of Fort Wayne what other cities have done and how they have done it. He has

told them what can be done here and indicated the way to do it. Next week Prof. Zueblin will have gone on his splendid mission elsewhere. Gone, will he have left anything with this city that he may some day come back to see realized in concrete form and enduring?

That question this community for itself must answer. If anything is to be made of this fine inaugural effort the work must go forward without halting. Following Prof. Zueblin will come an eminent landscape architect who will furnish us in detail a presentment of the possibilities for urban beautification. From him we are to learn where to begin and from him to take an entire scheme on a vast scale of landscape improvements. We will then know something of the cost of beginning and of going through to the end of the program. We are to ascertain what is possible and what is practicable.

And after that—what? That is the point where Fort Wayne must take in hand for herself this great work and go through with it or be guilty of a disgraceful abandonment of a scheme of things wanted and needed because it shall have been weighed against so much value of money and thought not worth it. Within a few weeks we shall get a truer view of ourselves. We may then know whether the price of progress, civic beauty, public health and more generous and joyful living can stagger us.

CLUB WORTH KEEPING.

Enactment of the county option law in no wise disturbed the remonstrance law. That act remains just as it was before the county law was passed and may be invoked by any township or any city ward in any county, whether such county has voted "wet" or not. Townships in counties adhering by vote to the saloons may abolish the retail liquor business if they like. In one township of Laporte county a remonstrance has been circulated with success and will be presented to the commissioners to prevent the granting of any saloon license for that township. While Laporte county gave an overwhelming "wet" majority—in excess of 4,000—it is apparent that out in the country the saloon is not wanted. Relief is sought in the remonstrance law.

The power to abolish saloons and to prevent new establishments by the remonstrance method has operated with notable success in Indiana. Retention of that law to supplement the county law was the judgment of great wisdom. It will be found a most valuable club to keep the saloon business within decent bounds in those counties that have shown willingness to give saloons continued lease. It is still possible to abolish drinking places if the promises to "be good" are broken.

With one or two exceptions the counties that have gone "wet" were carried by majorities so slender as to render them doubtful in a future contest and saloons of a character to be specially offensive may not enjoy the benefit even of the two-year term of indulgence granted by a "wet" majority. Ward by ward the cities may be cleaned and township by township the country. The remonstrance most wisely stands.

The Florida senate defeated an appropriation for the state agricultural and mechanical college's use because its students, who are negroes, wear military uniforms, brass buttons and all, and polished shoes and red neckties, forsooth. One indignant but perspicacious colon penetrated the future and saw the coming of a time wherein those negro boys would rise up and condemn all creation to smash if they were not forthwith clad in homespun, cowhide boots, a hickory shirt and one gallus, and then made to hike over the stubborn glebe at the tail of a plow. What a debt of gratitude creation owes the Florida colon. But the poor whites which vie in numbers with the negroes in Florida will never do anything to the universe. They never do anything to anybody or anything. They do not even molest fleas.

The Payne-Aldrich-bourbon tariff law may not when enacted realize any of the things the people are expecting of it, but it will lift business out of the present slough of uncertainty and permit prosperity to gambol over the land. Moreover, the people have been uncommonly observant of the course of the present bill and have had unwonted light on the methods of standpointism and the processes of tariff-making for the benefit of the beneficiaries. The republican insurgents have succeeded in conducting a great expose if they have mainly failed in getting rates reduced. The schedule fighting has been going on in the open senate, not in chambered secrecy of committee

room. The next campaign that is waged on tariff revision will at least have entire clearness of promise and distinctness of expression.

Of course it comes from Boston. "The Coherent Life" is the most recent doctrine of the way to live, so that while you're living you'll be glad you're alive and when you're dead you'll not be sorry you have gone. Prof. Bliss Perry invented it or discovered it or at least first emanated it. The strenuous life is a vast superfluity as a gospel, says the professor. Simple life no better. What we need is coherent thoughts. Then life will be what we think it is when we live the simple or the strenuous, as the case may be. Seems rather simple as a formula and easy to follow out. And like the simple or the strenuous you can define the coherent for yourself and not break any of the rules of the game. In this every man is his own umpire.

A diligent postoffice sleuth haled a poor woman with a consumptive husband and a small baby forty miles into the court of United States Judge Anderson in Indianapolis for having used a cancelled two-cent postage stamp. And yeggs who blow the safes of rural postoffices continue quite consecutively to get away. Maybe that is the reason. Judge Anderson appeared to have a musing notion of the sort for he discharged the woman forthwith, told her to go home and worry no more and sent for the inspector who had with such diligence and courage worked up the case. Hepp's honor's talk to the sleuth was properly canned in a phonograph. It will bear repeating, maybe.

You husband who are wont to put up a voluminous roar when search of your trousers pockets next morning reveals a deficit of a dollar or two that had no existence when you retired the night before, read this and be comforted. Mark M. Nicholas, New York, declares that the spouse of his bosom in a predatory raid on his pantaloons turned him for \$25,000. No; not in cash. Just took the key to his strong box, from which she lifted \$25,000 worth of securities and then sailed for Europe. This is believed to stand as the record chamber touch of all the ages.

The city may call repair of the streets a part of the civic revival or what it chooses. The main thing is to get the program started and then keep it going. There are some thoroughfares that shortly will be reduced to the primitive state of pioneer days when the chief qualification of a road was that it would take you where you wanted to go.

Senator LaFollette is making the senate listen to him. Otherwise there wouldn't be much in a session of the senate. The badger man is doing all the leading.

HONORED DEPARTING COMRADE.

Lawton-Wayne Post Gave George Aldrich Handsome Umbrella.

George W. Aldrich, who retired several years ago from the retail meat business, and who will depart soon with his wife for Indianapolis, where they will make their home with their son, George Aldrich, was singularly honored last evening in being presented with a handsome silk umbrella by the Lawton-Wayne post, G. A. R., and the ladies of the S. W. Strick circle. Mr. Aldrich was one of the early members of the Grand Army organization in this city and his comrades had arranged the "special evening" for him. The advent of the ladies, however, was a surprise, though the latter made the evening much more interesting in carrying out a program they had arranged and serving refreshments. Mrs. Daniel Gibson was called upon to make the presentation speech. The evening was spent in the Vordermark hall, the usual meeting place of the veterans' organization.

WILL GO TO TOLEDO.

Frank Jones to Play Engagement With Lyceum Stock Company.

Frank Jones, the well known and popular comedian of Our Own Stock company, has accepted an engagement with the Lyceum Stock company at Toledo for the remainder of the stock season to star in the productions of "Charley's Aunt" and "The Charity Ball." In both of which productions Mr. Jones was seen in this city during the past season.

During Mr. Jones' absence Miss Carter will appear as singer of illustrated songs at the Majestic Airdome. Miss Carter was also a member of Our Own Stock company, appearing in "When Knighthood Was in Flower" and "Alice of Old Vincennes."

NOTICE!

Royal Neighbors are requested to meet Sunday morning at 10:30 at Wayne Street M. E. church to attend memorial services.

BOOZE BOOMERS OF LAPORTE ARE IN REQUEST

Party of Them to Work in Other Counties Where Option War is On.

Laporte, Ind., June 5.—A quartet of Laportians is considering the acceptance of offers from several counties to campaign in the interests of the "wets." These men—who are Albert F. Smutzer, formerly sheriff of Laporte county; N. E. Rowley, a prominent Laporte county attorney; Mayor Darrow, of Laporte, and C. B. Hantress, a newspaper man—have been particularly prominent in the recent campaign in Laporte and Porter counties, which resulted in decisive anti-option victories.

Smutzer conducted the Porter county campaign, the result of which was as unexpected as a thunderbolt from a clear blue sky. The quartet is considering most seriously a tour of Warwick county, which votes on the 17th, in Smutzer's "White Flyer."

The plans include a festival of oratory in every township, coupled with a stiff campaign of education through the public press. Following a tour of Indiana counties the quartet will visit Kentucky in the anti-option cause.

The voters of Noble township objected to the sale of intoxicating liquors, and by remonstrance, filed yesterday afternoon with Auditor Miller, register their antipathy to the saloons. The remonstrance bears 181 signatures, only 147 signers being necessary to make it effective. Edward Gruver and Martin Miller, saloon keepers, are among the signers. Charles Slover has an application for a license before the county commissioners. At the presidential election 223 votes were cast in this township.

JICE BOX "TIGER" SQUELCHED.

Kokomo Court Makes Strong Ruling in Fining Restaurant Keeper.

Kokomo, Ind., June 5.—Cleveland Catt, accused of conducting a blind tiger, was sentenced to jail for ten days by Judge R. M. Cooper, of the city court yesterday afternoon and ordered to pay a fine of \$50.

The police had arrested Catt on finding bottles of beer in a refrigerator at his restaurant on North street. This was admitted to have been bought with a common fund furnished by Catt and some of his customers. The court held that the drinking of this beverage in Catt's presence constituted a giving away in violation of the law, and found him guilty.

The effect of the decision is that a party of friends buying beer in common and drinking of the joint property in a public place would be liable to punishment. The court said any other rule would negate the entire blind tiger law, and that instead of licensed saloons there would be a purchase of liquor and storing it in restaurant refrigerators in defiance of the police.

ELEVEN SALOONS CLOSE.

Anderson Gets Immediate Effect of Recent County Option Election.

Anderson, Ind., June 5.—With the close of business at 11 o'clock Thursday night fifteen saloons in Madison county closed their doors on account of the local option election. Some of them have been continuously in business here for twenty-five years. Six of the saloons are in the uptown district and the rooms have been leased for other business. In most instances the stock of goods on hand has been disposed of.

KNOWLEDGE OF THE FUNCTIONS OF THE EYE

Is necessary to fit spectacles as they should be fitted. Glasses fitted by simply trying glass after glass until one is found that gives a good vision are apt to

PROVE INJURIOUS

There are no haphazard methods in our tests. Each test is of vital importance, and your eyes are safe in our hands.

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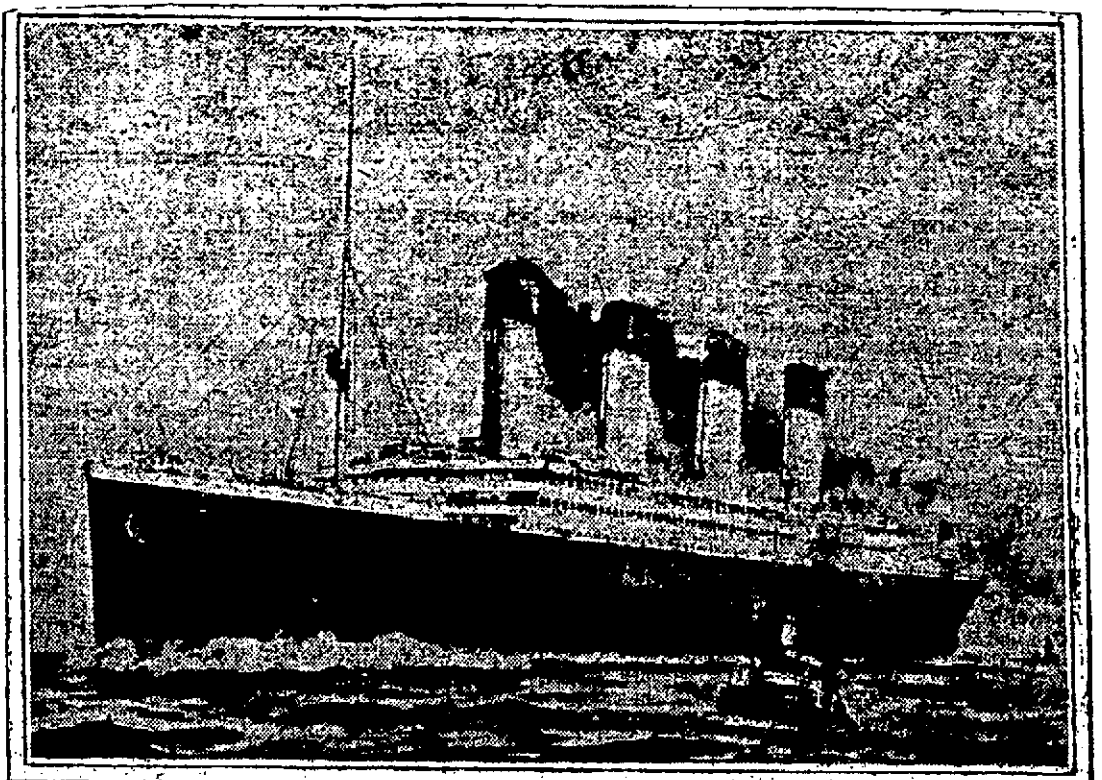
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NEW KENTUCKY COAL

is DOMESTIC COAL—Makes a hot fire, little ash and no clinkers. The cheapest coal on the market. Sold by GEO. H. KRUDOP. Phone 135. Cor. Francis and Hayden Sts. GIVE IT A TRIAL.

How S. S. Olympic and Titanic Will Look When Completed



HOW THE S. S. OLYMPIC AND THE S. S. TITANIC WILL LOOK WHEN COMPLETED.

New York, June 5.—Photographs of drawings of the two new sea giants of the White Star line, the Titanic and the Olympic, to be the largest steamships afloat, were received at the local office of the line in this city. These monster steamships now building at the yards of Messrs. Harland & Wolff, Belfast, Ireland, will be launched in time to enter the passenger carrying trade in about eighteen months, or early in 1911.

The pictures show a decided innovation in the absence of all masts save one, to be used only for the crow's nest for the lookouts as a signal mast and for the suspension of the aerials of the wireless telegraph. These great ships are to be 300 feet in length, 32 feet wide and will have a registered tonnage of 45,000. Their displacement, or weight, will be 60,000 tons. Until there are greater depths of channels than now exist the limit in size of steamships has been reached in the Titanic and the Olympic.

disposed of to other saloon men whose licenses have not yet expired.

The saloons closed are as follows: John Ricks, John Ryan, Dennis Cannon, Charles Colchen, Louis Pfaff, J. C. Stuart, John Street, Henry Lamper, Dick Colyer, Joseph Cook and William Bagby, all of this city; William Clendenen, Chesterfield; Rubin Miller, of Perkinsville, and Joseph Miller, of Elwood.

WET GOODS POURED IN SEWER.

Stock of Elkhart Man's Blind Tiger Confiscated and Owner Fined.

Elkhart, Ind., June 5.—"First blood" in the blind tiger crusade was spilled here yesterday when \$300 worth of liquor taken in a raid from James Morris' saloon, whose license expired

May 23, was emptied into the sewer on the order of the city court.

Morris pleaded guilty to a blind tiger charge in the circuit court at Goshen yesterday and Judge Dodge fined him \$50 and costs, a total of \$78.95.

Sheriff Zeisel and Prosecutor Buris presided at the blind tiger "execution" and poured out the contents of the casks, flasks and barrels. The Morris saloon had been suspended as a result of the county local option election. The Anti-Saloon league and Good Samaritan league are pressing the authorities to enforce the blind tiger law.

PORTER'S MARGIN IS 274.

Canvass of Votes Shows Majority for "Wets" Somewhat Smaller. Valparaiso, Ind., June 5.—The elec-

tion board late yesterday afternoon finished canvassing the vote cast at the special option election.

The official vote shows that the "wets" carried the county by 274 majority, as follows:

"Wets"—Center (Valparaiso), 151; Pleasant, 45; Morgan, 27; Union, 24; Pine, 75; Westchester, 148; total, 3,337.

"Drys"—Boone, 199; Porter, 79; Portage, 26; total, 2,063.

There were 4,417 ballots cast, seventeen ballots being mutilated.

All kinds of Electric Fans and Motor repairing at Tritschler & Hauss, 614 Clinton St.

ELECTRIC TALKS

No. 126

Grounds for Convictions

It is one thing to possess a power. It is quite another to use it judiciously for your own and others' good. This is as true of the community as of any political or other combination within the community. As was suggested in a recent talk, the community's action to be safe and justified must proceed from well grounded convictions.

The policy followed must have its foundations upon the rock of solid facts. In the matter of Fort Wayne's streets—their construction needs, their better cleaning, lighting and policing—the facts and figures have all been placed before you in these talks, and you know exactly where Fort Wayne stands as compared with other cities of its class and what must, therefore, be the City's policy and practice if we would keep up with the procession.

The cost to place Fort Wayne abreast of other cities of its class in the civic features referred to has been carefully figured out and presented.

Some of the possible ways of providing for the expense thereof have been suggested, and their practical bearing on the tax rate noted.

The relation of corporations, for both public and private service, to the future of the City and to the provision of tax funds to insure our civic growth and advancement has been dwelt upon.

We have tried also to point out the place which civic beautification holds, in our municipal economy, and if we fail to recognize any claim for its precedence over the very urgent needs of the City for safety, light, pure water, cleanliness, health and fire protection we at least do not underrate its intrinsic importance.

To the matter of diversion of City funds from the City's urgent needs to City experimentation in the lighting field we early devoted many talks, and we believe every reader today fully understand why and how the City blundered in entering the commercial lighting field.

Up to date the City is not giving out the figures which afford a specific measure of the extent of this municipal blunder.

The figures doubtless will be given out eventually by the City; or, if not, we will supply them with approximate accuracy. We are familiar with that field.

Deferring to our next talks the consideration of just where we are at in the matter of municipal operation of lighting services, the question is pertinent: Have we not cleared the way for a rational civic policy on the more urgent needs of the City thus far considered—such a policy as the humblest citizen can approve and the largest public-spirited taxpayer cannot reasonably object to?

We have at least let in light where it did not before exist.

A more progressive civic policy will, we trust, be the result.

Read our next talk.

Ft. Wayne & Wabash Valley Traction Co.

IN THE CITY'S CHURCHES

SUNDAY PATRONAL FEAST OF THREE LOCAL CHURCHES

Fifth Anniversary of Rev. E. W. Averill's Pastorate of Episcopal Church.

Tomorrow will be Trinity Sunday and the patronal feast of three local churches, Trinity Episcopal, Trinity English and Trinity German Lutheran churches. In the three of them services of a more or less festive character will be observed. The day also marks the fifth anniversary of the advent of Rev. Edward Wilson Averill to the local Episcopal parish. In this church Sunday will be observed as a day when all who are faithful members will attend the services and their presence and influence in making the day a prominent and memorable one in the parish history. There will be two celebrations of holy communion and all communicants are invited to receive at one or the other of the services. The Junior Brotherhood will have its last corporate communion of the season at the 7:30 o'clock service.

Rev. Edward W. Averill, the rector, preach at the second service a sermon appropriate to the occasion. Even- ing service will be at the usual hour. Rev. W. W. Daup, the curate, will occupy the pulpit. Since the appointment of Rev. Averill here five years ago the Trinity parish has increased from 450 communicants and the financial income has increased from \$3,500 to \$6,000 a year. There have been 123 baptisms and 105 confirmations during the past year.

A replica of Hoffman's "Christ in the Temple" has been painted by Arthur Pope, a most capable artist of the city, and will be presented by him to the Trinity Episcopal church. The artist has combined great delicacy with strength in his work and the picture is a masterpiece of devotion. There will be a private exhibition at the residence of the artist on State street, Sunday afternoon, to which all are invited. The artist is cordially thanked by the parish.

The Rude Dry Goods company arranged for a public exhibition of pictures in their store during the following, and the picture will be placed in the church before the third day in this month.

The greatest paintings of the world those which have been inspired by religious motives, and they are placed most appropriately in the churches of God. Churches in our country too often show and extraneous in carpets, cushions and comfortable, and bare and empty of all architectural and artistic beauty. In the churches are paved with stone and often devoid of any semblance to pews, having light movable seats for seating the congregation, are resplendent with the masterpieces of great artists and glorious architecture of an age of faith, which has now gone by. Mr. Pope's picture is a work of true artistic merit and the local church is to be congratulated on its new acquisition.

Sunday morning at the service at the German Lutheran church the Rev. Paul Stoeppelwerth, will read a stirring discourse on the topic, "The Conversion of a Sinner," the story of a "Truism God." An examination of the catechisms, nine boys and girls, will be conducted at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon by the pastor. The children will be confirmed Sunday morning, June 13. There will be no evening service tomorrow.

Rev. Samuel Wagenhals will conduct services at Trinity English Lutheran church, occupying the pulpit both morning and evening.

Trinity Sunday will be attended by communion services in many of the churches and several of the Lutheran churches will hold congregational singings in the afternoon.

FIRST GRADUATION EXERCISES
To be given by City Sunday School Association Friday Night.

The initial graduation exercises of the Fort Wayne City Sunday School Association will be held at the First Baptist church at 8 o'clock next Friday evening, June 11. Diplomas will be presented to those who have finished the course prescribed by the Fort Wayne City Sunday School Association. The exercises will be given by Rev. John Schert, of the First Baptist church, the other by Dr. W. Underwood, completed courses. Rev. Dr. T. Sell, pastor of Plymouth Congregational church will deliver the address of the evening and Rev. John Schert will present the diplomas.

CHILDREN'S MISSION SERVICE.
Friday Afternoon at St. John's Evangelical Lutheran Church.

Karl Hartstein, Fred Betz, Herbert Goegelein, Herman Braun, Karl Roembke, Andrew Einsiedel, Chas. Beck and Wilbur Lapp.

Song by school—"Being Jesus" Little Lamb.
Recitation
Paul Beck, Herbert Kaade, Oscar Rodewald, Theodore Trenkle, Clara Neireiter, Gertrude Meyer, Luella Feppeler and Henrietta Hill.

Recitation
Song by school—"I Am Sorry for the Heavens."
Address.
Rev. H. P. Dannecker
Song and offering by the congregation.

Recitation
Edward Hill, John Post, John Meyer, Karl Winkelmeyer, Otto Braun and George Kierspe.

Song by school—"Kingdom of the Lord."
Recitation
Alvin Klenzie, Clarence Breuner and Karl Geller.

Recitation
Song by school—"Have Mercy Upon Me."
Recitation
Adella Warner
Song by school—"Let Me Be Thine Forever."

Recitation
Estella Young, Marie Hoelle and Marie Euelen.

Offering of children and march song.
Sunday morning at 10 o'clock impressive services will be held at St. John's church when Rev. H. P. Dannecker will ordain to the ministry Gotthold Grueber, of Bartlett, Texas. In the evening the newly ordained minister will occupy the pulpit.

NEW PASTOR AT SHELDON.
Rev. H. A. Brandt, of Botkins, O., to be installed Sunday Afternoon.

The installation of Rev. H. A. Brandt, of Botkins, O., as pastor of St. Mark's Lutheran church will take place tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock. The ceremony will be conducted by Rev. B. F. Brandt, pastor of Grace Lutheran church in this city. The installing minister will conduct a communion service at the local church in the evening.

CONFIRMATION TRIP.
Rt. Rev. Bishop Alerding to Confirm at Three Churches Sunday.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Alerding left today for Logansport, where he will administer the sacrament of confirmation at St. Vincent's and St. Bridget's churches. The prelate will also confer at St. Joseph's church instead of June 13, as on that date he will be in attendance at the installation of Rt. Rev. Thomas Farrelly, the new bishop of the diocese of Cleveland. The local bishop will be absent from the city until June 17.

RECEPTION FOR REV. E. M. TODD.
Social Function at Home of Dr. Calvin Friday Night.

A very enjoyable social function for the coming week will be the reception to be given in honor of Rev. Earl Marion Todd, the new pastor of the First Jefferson street Church of Christ. His mother, Mrs. E. A. Todd, and his sister, Miss M. F. Todd, will also be present. The reception will be given at the home of Dr. Calvin and members and friends of the church are invited to attend.

AMONG THE CHURCHES.
Daily Chronicle of Current Events in Religious Circles.

The Woman's Missionary society of the Church of God will hold its monthly meeting on Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Blessing, 435 West Butler street.

A business meeting of the Lutheran society of St. John's Evangelical Lutheran church will be held at 8 o'clock Tuesday evening in the school hall. The business session will be followed by an informal literary program.

A meeting of the consistory of Salem Reformed church will be held on Tuesday evening in the church hall, Rev. Edward Kiehlmeier presiding.

Mrs. J. M. Barrett entertained the May meeting of the Ladies' association of Trinity Episcopal church. There was an excellent attendance and a very enjoyable time spent. Four more ladies joined the association. The treasurer gave an account of the finances. Ten dollars has been given to the Hope hospital to provide linens and other needed articles for the room kept up by the association in that worthy institution.

Tuesday evening the Young Men's Bible class of the First Baptist church will have a social meeting at the home of the members, Mrs. Anna Philley. The members, Mrs. Vichert's and Mr. Lentz's classes will be guests of the Young Men's class.

Rev. J. F. Vichert goes to Franklin, Ind., on Tuesday to attend a meeting of the board of directors of Franklin college.

Under the auspices of Plymouth circle, Miss Philley's Elocution class will give its annual recital at Plymouth Congregational church, Thursday evening. No admission fee will be charged but a free will offering will be taken.

The south side section of the Ladies' Aid society of Wayne Street Methodist Episcopal church will be entertained on Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Jacob Beaber, 1812 Broad St. Miss Lillie B. Beaber, Presbyterian missionary to Tabriz, will give an address on "Experiences

in Persia." A feature of the meeting will be a question box. All ladies attending are requested to bring questions pertaining to missionary work. After the address refreshments will be served. Assisting hostesses will be Mrs. Bruner, Mrs. Homer Hartman, Mrs. Moock and Mrs. Wm. McMaken.

Plymouth church Union Missionary society will meet at the church on Wednesday evening and will discuss "Japan—Her Past and Present." The leader will be Mrs. W. E. Mossman. Mrs. Henry T. Sell and Gilbert Willson.

Rev. Samuel Wagenhals, pastor of Trinity English Lutheran church returned today from Chicago, where he attended a meeting of the board of directors of the Chicago Theological seminary.

Rescue Mission Meetings.
Evangelistic services are held each evening at the Fort Wayne Rescue Home and Mission at 7:45 o'clock. Despite the warm weather the attendance has been large. Meetings full of spirit, good singing and special solos by people with ability. Tonight will be held an old fashioned love feast with live testimonies and special song service. Louis Elhardt will read the scripture lesson. Sunday school 3 p. m., Mrs. J. A. Quince, supt. Bible class in connection with Sunday school under the leadership of J. A. Quince. Sunday night service will be in charge of W. M. Watson, assistant superintendent, who will also deliver the message on "An Old Fashioned Home."

REV. E. KIELSMEIER PRESIDENT.
Reformed Churchmen Elect Officers at Synodical Meeting.

Rev. Edward Kiehlmeier, pastor of Salem Reformed church in this city, has been honored by the appointment of president of Zion's Classis of the northwest synod of the Reformed church. The election took place at one of the sessions of the annual three-days' meeting which will close with religious services tomorrow morning and evening at St. John's Reformed church. Rev. L. C. Heesert, of Decatur, was re-elected secretary, and Rev. Clausen, of Garrett, corresponding secretary. It is highly probable that next year's synod will convene at Magley, with Rev. C. Schneider, pastor, but it has not been definitely determined. The Reformed church at Garrett has asked for support and the matter which was discussed at the meeting, will be referred to the board of missions.

Routine business matters were transacted at this morning's session. The earlier part of the afternoon the visiting and local ministers of the Classis and an elder from each of the churches, numbering in all about eighteen, enjoyed an outing at Robinson park. Later this afternoon the party returned to the city as far as the "Driving park car line" where they were met with busses and escorted to the orphan's home of the Reformed church where they will be guests of Rev. B. Ruf, the superintendent, at a fine spread this evening. Sunday morning Rev. H. Diehm, of Huntington, will occupy the pulpit at St. John's Reformed church, the pastor, Rev. John Bosch conducting the service. In the evening Rev. B. Ruf, of the orphanage, will be in charge of the service. Meals during the meeting of the ministers are being served in the ladies' room in the school hall, by the ladies of the congregation.

will be "Joshua, Moses' Successor." A meeting of the Christian Workers will be held at 7 o'clock Sunday evening.

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MARSHALL TO KEEP PROMISE MADE IN LETTER

He Said a Year Ago That He Would Attend Picnic as Governor.

Indianapolis, June 5.—A letter, twelve months old, dragged forth yesterday afternoon in the meeting of the state officials and state house employees to select a committee to have charge of the annual state house picnic, proved one of the most interesting incidents of the gathering. It was from Thomas R. Marshall, written from Columbia City in answer to an invitation to join the employees of the state in their 1908 picnic. In it Mr. Marshall said:

"I am not an employee of the state, and for that reason feel that I must decline your kind invitation. However, a year hence, should the employees give another picnic, I shall be glad to attend as governor of the state."

The letter was used extensively in the campaign last fall, and was treasured by the picnic committee for use this year.

Governor Marshall's attention was called to the letter and he replied by saying that he intended to abide by his promise. Therefore, he will be one of the crowd of merry-makers who will go to Fairview park, June 26, for an afternoon of fun and good eats.

Ed V. Fitzpatrick, clerk of the supreme court, was selected general chairman of the arrangements committee and Mark Thistlethwaite, secretary to the governor, Charles R. Riley, secretary to the railroad commission, and Will Robey, supreme and appellate court messenger, were made members of the committee. J. L. Feetz, state statistician, was made secretary, and T. H. Johnson, a deputy oil inspector, was made treasurer.

CABINET MEN TO SPEAK.
Two Chicago Members Will Be Heard in Home Town.

Chicago, June 5.—Two Chicago members of President Taft's cabinet, Secretary of War Dickinson and Secretary of the Treasury MacVeagh, will address their fellow townsmen tonight at the banquet of the Commercial club given in their honor. Mr. MacVeagh arrived yesterday and Mr. Dickinson today. The secretary of war went at once to Fort Sheridan, where he reviewed the troops. Both gentlemen expect to return to Washington tomorrow.

The University of Pennsylvania has just issued a descriptive pamphlet of the institution printed wholly in Chinese with illustrations of provost Harrison and the principal buildings. We believe this is the first document of the kind ever issued in America. It is not particularly interesting reading to most persons, but the fact of its existence is instructive.—Philadelphia Inquiry.

Social dance tonight, Mulqueen's, Minuet hall.

TIME AND PLACE.

"Henpeck" spends the best part of his life at the club.

"Why, he's only there for an hour of an evening."

"Well, that hour is the best part of his life, anyhow."

Not What He Wanted.
Brigadier-General E. J. Stuart Wortley, of the King's army, speaking at the mayor's banquet at Folkestone, England, said that many of the unemployed did not desire to be employed. One day, on his estate in Hampshire, a man asked him for work. He said, "Yes; go to my bailiff, and he will give you a spade, and I will pay you sixteen shillings a week."

"Thank God!" said the man. "I cannot tell you how much obliged I am." The man then disappeared, and in two weeks' time he observed written on his gate the following words:

"Do not apply for work here, because you will get it."

No One Questions It.
An automobile party was touring through the mountain district of western Pennsylvania, and had made a stop in one of the small towns to make repairs to the machine. While they waited the attention of one of the party was called to an intelligent looking lad of about 14 who seemed to be very much interested in the work and of whom the following question was asked:

"Say, son, what do you live on out here?"

"Nuthin'," replied the somewhat surprised youth. "Dad's a preacher."

Kansas Awake.
Kansas is now planning the organization of a Special Court System for the enforcement of the state prohibitory law. It is expected to have a new court created in each of the 105 counties of the state, which will have nothing to do except to see to the enforcement of the prohibitory law and look after the juvenile court business.

Olive Pickers' Wages.

CUTICURA CURED HIS SORE EYES

When 63 Years Old Eye-Balls and Lids Became Terribly Inflamed—Was Unable to Go About—Home Remedies and Professional Treatment were Equally Unsuccessful.

TOOK FRIEND'S ADVICE: HAS NO MORE TROUBLE

"About two years ago my eyes got in such a condition that I was unable to go about. They were terribly inflamed, both the balls and lids. I tried home remedies without relief. Then I decided to go to our family physician, but he didn't help them. Then I tried two more of our most prominent physicians, but my eyes grew continually worse. At this time a friend of mine advised me to try Cuticura Ointment, and after using it about one week my eyes were considerably improved and in two weeks they were almost well. They have never given me any trouble since. I was then sixty-three years old and am now sixty-five. I shall never fail to speak a word of praise for the Cuticura Remedies when I have an opportunity, and I trust that this letter may be the means of others being cured as I have been. C. B. Halsey, Mouth of Wilson, Grayson Co., Va., Apr. 4, 1908."

SKINS ON FIRE

With Torturing, Disfiguring Eczemas, Rashes

And other itching, burning, bleeding, scaly and crusted skin and scalp humors are instantly relieved, and speedily cured, in the majority of cases, by warm baths with Cuticura Soap, to cleanse the skin, gentle anointings with Cuticura Ointment, purest and sweetest of emollients, to soothe and heal the skin, and mild doses of Cuticura Resolvent (liquid or pills), to purify the blood. Guaranteed absolutely pure and may be used from the hour of birth.

Cuticura Soap (25c), Ointment (50c), Resolvent (50c), and Complete Cuticura Set (25c), are sold throughout the world. Depot: London, 27, Chancery Lane, E.C. 4. In U.S.A., J. C. Kennerly, Inc., 100 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa. In Canada, J. C. Kennerly, Inc., 100 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa. In Australia, J. C. Kennerly, Inc., 100 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa. In India, J. C. Kennerly, Inc., 100 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa. In Japan, J. C. Kennerly, Inc., 100 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa. In China, J. C. Kennerly, Inc., 100 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa. In South Africa, J. C. Kennerly, Inc., 100 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa. In New Zealand, J. C. Kennerly, Inc., 100 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa. In the West Indies, J. C. Kennerly, Inc., 100 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa. In the East Indies, J. C. Kennerly, Inc., 100 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa. In the South Seas, J. C. Kennerly, Inc., 100 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa. In the Arctic Regions, J. C. Kennerly, Inc., 100 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa. In the Antarctic Regions, J. C. Kennerly, Inc., 100 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa. In all parts of the world, J. C. Kennerly, Inc., 100 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Interurban Time Tables.

FORT WAYNE & WABASH VALLEY TRACTION COMPANY.

Effective May 15, 1909.

Fort Wayne to Indianapolis and Lafayette. Leave Fort Wayne 6 a. m., 11:30 a. m., 2 p. m., 7:30 p. m., 10:30 p. m. Arrive Indianapolis 8:30 a. m., 1:30 p. m., 4:30 p. m., 9:30 p. m. Arrive Lafayette 9:30 a. m., 2:30 p. m., 5:30 p. m., 10:30 p. m. Trains not marked are locals to Lafayette.

Lafayette and Indianapolis to Fort Wayne. Arrive at Fort Wayne 6:45 a. m., 1:15 p. m., 4:45 p. m., 9:45 p. m. Leave Fort Wayne 7:45 a. m., 12:45 p. m., 3:45 p. m., 8:45 p. m. Trains not marked are locals from Lafayette.

Lafayette and Indianapolis to Bluffton, Muncie and Ellettsburg. Limited trains leave Fort Wayne at 6:20 a. m., 8:20 a. m., 10:20 a. m., 2:20 p. m., 4:20 p. m., 6:20 p. m., 8:20 p. m., 10:20 p. m. Local trains leave Fort Wayne at 7:15 a. m., 9:15 a. m., 11:15 a. m., 1:15 p. m., 3:15 p. m., 5:15 p. m., 7:15 p. m., 9:15 p. m., 11:15 p. m. Trains not marked are locals from Lafayette.

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DREAM OF THE RABBIT FIEND



Airdome's New Bill for Next Week

Offering Will Be a Big One, Presenting the Great Ortmann Trio, McDell and Corbly, Becker and Mack, Mildred Flora, Frank Jones and the Motion Pictures, With a Wealth of Merriment.

AIRDOME'S NEW OFFERING.

- The Great Ortmann Trio, Sensational Acrobats.
- McDell and Corbly, Character Musical Skit, "Summer Boarders and Sum-R-Not."
- Becker and Mack, With a German Tinge.
- Mildred Flora, Eccentric Comedianne and Character Sourette.
- Frank Jones, Favorite Singer of Pictured Song.
- Airdome Motion Pictures.

What promises to be one of the very best vaudeville bills seen in Fort Wayne in many a day is the new outlook at the Majestic Airdome for the week beginning Monday evening, for the numbers are coming to Fort Wayne heralded as meritorious in every way. Patrons of the Majestic Airdome next week are promised not only an exceptional bill from the standpoint of artistic merit, but a medley of merriment that will score heavily as a laughing success.

Next week's bill is headed by the Great Ortmann Trio, which promises something really new and sensational in acrobatics. The number is a character act in which the members of the Taphank National Guard flip double somersaults and indulge in a lot of acrobatic thrills with about the same ease that the ordinary mortal plays

croquet. There are plenty of acrobatic acts in the business today, but none of them are quite up to the grade of the Ortmann Trio.

McDell and Corbly will be seen in a new character musical conceit, entitled "Summer Boarders and Sum-R-Not," which is said to be as clever as the eccentricity in the official title of the piece. These two combine in an offering that introduces six separate and distinct characters, together with some musical surprises, and the team invariably leads as a laugh-maker.

Mildred Flora mixes monologue, songs and an entirely new wire act in a clever way that has served to win her a lot of popularity and there is every reason to believe she will quickly win favor with Airdome audiences.

Becker and Mack, who were formerly stars in the "Adolph and Rudolph" company, are in vaudeville this year with a German eccentricity that is said to be so far removed from the ordinary as to be extraordinary. Each is equipped with a rapid-fire dialogue machine that is set to high speed for laugh-making purposes.

In accordance with unfeeling Airdome custom, two performances will be given nightly, starting at 8 and 9:15 o'clock, and you are welcome to come when you please and stay as long as you like. The fact that most people find it a most delightful place to spend an evening and be well entertained meanwhile is the explanation for the steadily increasing popularity of the Majestic Airdome with Fort Wayne patrons.



ORTMANN TRIO At the Majestic Airdome.

THE LYRIC.

A well pleased audience attended the amateur show at the Lyric last night. The five pictures shown are fine, especially two subjects, "King of the Ring" and "Tale of Two Cities." These are among the best subjects ever shown here and they will be presented tonight for the last time. A complete change of program follows.

MEN PAST FIFTY IN DANGER.

Men past middle life have found comfort and relief in Foley's Kidney Remedy, especially for enlarged prostate gland, which is very common among elderly men. L. E. Morris, Dexter, Ky., writes: "Up to a year ago my father suffered from kidney and bladder trouble and several physicians pronounced it enlargement of the prostate gland and advised an operation. On account of his age we were afraid he could not stand it and I recommended Foley's Kidney Remedy, and the first bottle relieved him, and after taking the second bottle he was no longer troubled with this complaint." Dreier Bros.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Transfers of Real Estate, Compiled by J. C. Heller, Abstractor, 725 Court St.

CITY.
Martin Ankenbruck to Frank G. and C. R. Ankenbruck, west 30 feet lot 361, Hanna's addition, for \$2,000.
Allen circuit court to Anna L. Todd, south 23 feet lot 22, Bass & Hanna addition.

A. G. and C. A. Hofmann to Frederick W. and Louise Henn, lot 61, McCulloch's second addition.

Sarah J. Jones to William Woodside, part lots 22 and 23, Johnson's addition, for \$1,950.

Sarah A. Oppenheimer to William Seidel, east 30 feet lot 33, County addition, for \$2,225.

City and Suburban Realty company to August and L. E. Fritz, lot 13, City and Suburban addition, for \$500.

Frances Sweeney, et al., to Frank J. Kappel, O. L. 37, Connell's out lots, for \$3,000.

COUNTRY.

Theo. Thimlar to Andy Johnson, west 1/4 southwest 1/4, section 15, Milan township, for \$665.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Shave at the Baltes.

The Purode DRY GOODS GO.

Never So Pretty---Never So Many

We are speaking of Silks. Our silk department is bright with swell styles in silks—silks that combine quality and style with tempting prices. We will be glad to show you

- THE NEW PLAIN SILKS
 - THE NEW FANCY SILKS
 - THE NEW FOULARD SILKS
- Exclusive styles at very low prices.

Among the Wash Fabrics

You will find all that is new, inviting you to make a selection. There is a wide variety here, and the styles and prices cannot be duplicated outside of our great wash goods department. Linen finish suitings in plain and fancy, at 10c, 12 1/2c and 15c a yard. Silk and mercerized effects in the newest shades, 25c, 30c, 35c and 50c a yard.

Himalaya Cloth, a choice new fabric, very stylish, only here 35c a yard.

A special lot of fine Batistes go on sale Monday morning at 12 1-2c a yard.

Toilet Articles

Hot weather requisites for the toilet and bath in complete assortment. Perfumes, Toilet Waters, Face Powders, Soaps, Dentrifices, Lotions, etc., from the best makers at less prices than you are in the habit of paying.

- All Sanitol preparations..... 15c each
- Eastman's Talcum Powder..... 10c a box
- Mennen's Talcum Powder..... 15c a box
- Fine Perfumed Toilet Soaps..... 3 Cakes for 19c
- 4711 White Rose Soap..... 12 1/2c Cake
- Imported Triple Extracts, choice odors..... 25c an Ounce

READY TO WEAR



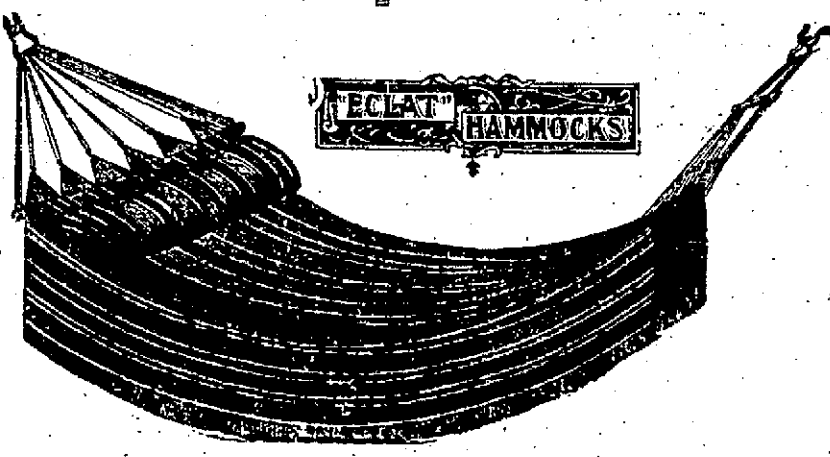
- Last call on Tailor-made Cloth Suits at 1/3 Off
- Misses' and Ladies' Cloth Jackets at 1/3 Off
- Special Silk Suits, \$18.00 values at \$13.98
- Silk Petticoats, all good shades \$4.98
- Ladies' Dressing Sacques, great values at 57c, 79c, \$1.49
- Cloth Skirts in black, blue and brown panama \$3.98 Each
- Wash Petticoats 50c, 60c, 75c, 90c and \$1.00 Each

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HOME 377. BELL 524

BECKER & MACK.
At the Airdome New Week.

Base Ball Standings and Results

OUR SHORT STORY PAGE

THE VANISHING VALENTINE

BY MARY MULLETT
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BENJ. B. HATTON

I was one of those rare, enchanting days with which the wily climate of Washington sometimes palliates its month of February. The city warmed itself, deliciously, in the sun. The throng in F Street strolled and chattered and took its time. And Senator Harwood, walking down from the Capitol late in the afternoon, felt as buoyant and as happy as a boy.

During the four months which had elapsed since his marriage, the Senator had been conscious, every now and then, of a secret surprise at this extreme and persistent joyousness. It wasn't that he had not expected to be happy. On the contrary, he had been—well, very nearly certain that he should be.

Yet, when Senator Harwood married Alice Tyrrell in October it was not without having frequently exhorted himself to remember that he was just short of his fiftieth birthday, and that Alice, as she herself declared, had but a year or two longer to linger in the lap of the thirties.

He did love her. There was no question about that. But there was no question, either, that both of them had occasional panicky moments, when they rather hedged against the future by throwing out warnings in a tone of artificial gaiety. "You'll find me a regular old blunderbuss," Harwood said once, with a nervous laugh. "I expect I'll simply knock domestic etiquette into smithereens, and never know I've touched it."

"Domestic etiquette!" Alice exclaimed, with an exaggerated but covertly anxious sigh. "Edward, if I have to live up to a domestic etiquette, I won't get married. You can just go down tomorrow and arrange for some banns so that I can forbid them myself."

But the banns were not forbidden. In fact, there were no banns anyway; only a dear, quiet wedding. How he blessed her for the quietness of it! And how he had continued to bless her, for one thing or another, every day since then! He was thinking of her now with even more than usual affection. The indescribable feel of spring in the air stirred him to a home delight in that other springtime which had blossomed with such unexpected luxuriance in his supposedly autumnal heart.

In spite of his fifty years, he was a fine figure of a man as he strode easily along. Straight and tall, he had always been good to look at. Now, however, he trailed with him the side-shot glances of half the people he passed as, utterly unconscious of anyone's notice, he scanned the crowd, hoping by some lucky chance to interrupt the shopping his wife had planned for the afternoon.

He had been busy in the committee room all the morning and, of course, had been obliged to be at the afternoon session, with its important discussion of lighthouse affairs. But at four o'clock, in the face of a volley of statistics, he had quietly struck his colors and fled.

Spring was in the air and love was in his heart. For the first time in his life he had the chance to meet the springtime with the woman he had chosen; and he wasn't going to let it slip now, if he could capture it. He could have laughed outright as he realized how absurdly young and happy he felt. Younger, he told himself, than any whippersnapper youth in all Washington.

He actually was smiling a little in spite of himself, when suddenly his glance fell on a show window near him and he gave an involuntary start. The smile faded. And as he gazed his disconcerted gaze upon the array of flaming and flowery hearts spread out before him, he felt a sinking sensation in the region of his own.

Oh! so he thought he was young, did he? He could teach whippersnapper Youth how to dream love's young dream, could he? He, to whom the fourteenth of February had meant only the date when, as he had informed the opposition, he intended to present an amendment to Bill number so-and-so, giving the government power to regulate— At this point he drew a long breath and swore softly.

What was the use? Some little girls, who had been gazing over the contents of the window, drew off with shocked giggles. But the big man paid no heed. Only muttered another exclamation and impulsively entered the shop. A luminous and lovely idea had come to him.

Two minutes later a salesgirl found him hovering over a counter strewn with valentines. When the Senator admitted to her that his presence at that particular spot was not the result of accident, her tone became confidential.

"Our best ones are up in front," she told him. "Well—I wanted one for a—sort of an old-fashioned little girl," he explained. "Haven't you anything with—?" and his tone also dropped to a confidential pitch.

The mention of the old-fashioned little girl seemed to have cooled the salesgirl's interest, but she pawed the valentines back and forth, tossing an occasional one toward the Senator, who put them aside after a hasty inspection.

"Is that what you want?" she finally demanded, handing over a creation whose borders of lace paper could be made to stand up like an airy framework around a deep-set center, in which reposed a gay little floral device. Lurking beneath, anyone who knew enough to look would have found the following touching couplet:

The rose is red, the violet's blue,
Sugar is sweet and so are you.

Senator Edward Harwood, recently appointed chairman of the special committee for the investigation of our commercial relations with the Orient, seized with delight upon this embodiment of the beauties of art and poetry, had it inclosed in a repousse envelope of an unmistakably valentine character, and placed it safely in an inner capacious pocket, usually sacred to the reception of important documents of state. As he left the shop, he felt his heart throbbing contentedly against the interloper.

For an hour or more he wandered around without catching sight of his wife; but even that disappointment could not entirely quench his spirits. In the course of his stroll another inspiration had seized him at the sight of a jeweler's window, and he had impulsively acquired a heart-shaped pin of diamonds; an article which appealed to him as a particularly neat bit of sentiment for the day he proposed to celebrate. Altogether, he felt as jolly as a sandboy—whatever that is—when he reached his hotel.

This occurred shortly before six o'clock. At which hour the well-known Senator Harwood might have been, indeed was, observed to seek a secluded corner of the writing room and to draw from an inner pocket a number of official looking documents, one of which he carefully addressed. Ah! how true it is that these great men are never free from the cares of state! Some tourists said as much to one another as they watched him.

But the Senator himself hummed cheerily as he put a stamp upon the repousse envelope and fondly inspected (with a satisfaction whose novelty had not yet worn off) his wife's name, written thereon in his own bold hand. Then he carried the envelope out to the nearest mail box and—

Well, the moment the lid had clanged irretrievably shut, he began to have qualms. It was all very well, he told himself, to feel only ten years old, but wouldn't a graven image itself laugh at him if he acted only ten years old! The more he thought of it—and he thought hard and fast—the more forcibly it struck Senator Harwood, chairman of the committee for the investigation of our commercial relations with the Orient, that he was a doddering old idiot. What the deuce would a sensible woman like Alice think of being presented with an im-

passioned lace-paper assurance that "Sugar is sweet, and so are you"? Also of being offered a diamond heart labeled in some such striking and original fashion as: "Give me your heart!" or "Hearts are trumps!"—both of which sentiments he had actually taken under consideration.

The Harwoods were dining out that evening, and the Senator, on reaching their apartments, found Alice and her maid engrossed in deciding the details of her costume. As he stood watching them, it suddenly occurred to him to wonder what that maid would think if she should discover that he had sent a lace-paper valentine to his wife and that if you coily lifted the small floral device in the center of it you would learn that the rose is red—and so on to the end.

When one's demeanor threatens to become frisky there is no bridle so effective as the thought of how this giddiness would strike one's servants if they knew of it. So before Senator Harwood had finished dressing for dinner he had come to his senses—as he told himself—enough to feel the dew of mortification on his brow when he thought of the little idyl he had planned.

He calmed himself, however, with the reflection that he could abstract the valentine from the morning mail before it should reach his wife. And as for the diamond heart, he could exchange that for another design; a lizard, for instance. He remembered seeing one with emerald eyes. He didn't care for lizards himself, but at any rate they were not open to the imputation of being sentimental.

In short, the Senator was a chastened, middle-aged being when he handed his wife into the carriage a little later. He even entertained—though only for a moment—a wavering notion of not holding her hand while he ran over in his mind the probable attempts which would be made in the course of the evening to lead him, as a public character, to commit himself to various indiscreet opinions. He often occupied the drive to social functions with this little precautionary forearming.

by the sudden perception of a touch of wistfulness in the eyes which had grown so dear to him.

That settled it. Ever since he had fallen in love with Alice he had exaggerated to himself the difference in their ages. And, locked up in a closet of his mind, had kept a particularly grisly skeleton—the fear that he could not make her happy. The keenness with which he had watched for danger signals had discovered none, however, and he had begun really to taste the comfort of assurance. Now, at last, his fears seemed to find their justification; and he sat silent and constrained, summoning only an occasional monosyllable as his contribution to the conversation. Finally, on the truthful plea of a busy day before him, he went off, followed, as he was keenly conscious, by that unmistakably wistful look.

The chairman of the committee for the investigation of our commercial relations with the Orient

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It appeared that they did. And a good thing it was, too! For the flowers seemed to share music's power to soothe the savage breast. The Senator visibly softened as he watched the arrangement of a box of violets and red roses and assured himself that his beloved, foolish, little valentine might get in, so to speak, on their pass. If Alice should seem to think the lace paper and the coy couplet ridiculous, why, he could just wave his hand with careless jocularly and pretend that he had intended all the time to be funny. And if—she should take it as he meant it, if she should see in it his avowal that love of her had touched his heart with magic, making it young and gay and tender—if she should realize that, in looking beneath the absurd little floral device, she saw beneath the mask of his fifty years as well—then his spring idyl would have justified itself.

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"I just telephoned I couldn't come."

"You did? Well, you'll have to continue to waste your voice in riotous telephoning. Ransom. Go out and take it all back. Isn't this—what d'ye call it?—Valentine's Day? A nice time to pick out for disappointing some one that's counting on you!"

As he and the relieved Ransom went out together, the phrase turned upon him. "Some one that's counting on you!" And as he called up his number on the telephone, he told himself that if Alice seemed to care—

But the maid's voice responded to his "Hello." "Mrs. Harwood hasn't come in yet, sir. . . . I'm to say that you'll not be in to dinner. Not till after the night session. . . . Yes, as soon as she comes in, sir."

It was one more jar to his feelings. A worse one, though, was that which came later at the hands of a fellow-senator, as the two men smoked and talked in the cafe. Pointing to the receipt stamp on a letter they had been discussing, Harwood suddenly demanded, in a tone of airy periphany:

"How many years, Totten, since you sent a valentine?"

"A what?"

"Caesar's ghost! I give it up. The memory of man doesn't go back that far."

"How about the memory of woman?"

"Humph!" with an unpleasant curl of the Totten lips. "It takes a woman to shed that sort of sentiment early in the game. Valentines! If you want to give a woman a valentine that'll please her you'll give her one of the kind your Uncle Sam gets out. He tapped his pocket book significantly. 'Every day's Valentine Day for that kind.'"

Perhaps the laugh with which Harwood received this theory was a trifle forced, but he attempted no other reply. He even began secretly to summon a troop of sophistries to prove that the theory was not so unpleasant as it sounded. Who could seriously contend, for instance, that it was reprehensible in a woman to prefer—say—a beautiful ring, selected by herself to please her own taste, than some blithering idiosyncrasy of a man's? He really did blush for himself, instead of for the sordidness imputed to women by undiscriminating Totten. And before he left the cafe he got some clean, crisp bills from the cashier and inclosed them in an envelope, which he put into his pocket.

The session—an executive one—wrangled on for hours. Until, when eleven o'clock came and, with it, the knowledge that a vote could not be reached that night, at least one senator quietly made his escape. During a lull in the wrangling, the little god himself had seized upon Harwood's thoughts and set them face to face with the fact that for the first time since his marriage he had not eaten a meal with his wife, and had scarcely seen or spoken with her for twenty-four hours; and that, after all, it was the day of lovers and he was one. A vote itself would have had hard work to hold him after that.

It was almost midnight when, as quietly as possible, he let himself into their apartment. The lights were burning and, for a moment, the Senator listened anxiously. But he seemed to have been unheard and, tiptoeing to the hall rack, he tried to get rid of his overcoat. In spite of himself a slight groan escaped him. Instantly came his wife's voice from her room:

"Is that you, Edward?"

"Yes," carefully controlling his voice. "I'll be in directly."

But before he could attack the overcoat problem from another point she was in the hall. He cursed his lack of resource as he found that he hadn't even wit enough to blush himself out of the pallor of which he was conscious. He did not wait for questions, but plunged into carefully careless explanations.

"Can you help me off with my overcoat, Alice? I just had a little tussle with a man who seemed bent on twisting my hand around till it pointed nor-nor-east while the rest of me was headed south-west. It doesn't amount to anything except when I try to imitate his tactics and twist my wrist—ugh! There that's all, right. Thank you."

With his left hand he hung up the coat. Then, as he turned to his wife, he glanced consciously down at the very rumpled front he presented.

"Don't look so distressed, dear. I'm all right, but for that sprained wrist and a sort of cupola on my head. I think the fellow wore brass knuckles. Or else he was a hard shell of some variety."

The Senator gingerly felt of a large lump on his head.

"He must have seen me stow a little money into my pocket, for when he lit on me from the back and played corkscrew with my arm, he dived straight for that pocket."

The Senator illustrated and, as a result, drew forth an envelope at which he gazed in unconcealed surprise. Then he gave a hoarse chuckle.

"Oh, Lord!" he muttered. "He's got your valentine!"

"My valentine!"

There was a vibrating note in the cry. "Yes. He's gone, and highway-robbed me of a damned fool flagree paper thing that I've been lugging around for two days, sticking it into mail boxes and yanking it back again, trying to sneak it into your box of flowers."

"I didn't get any flowers."

"Well, I sent some. And it was no credit to me that I didn't send the valentine, too."

"Edward! Really and truly, did you get me a valentine?"

She hung on his words.

"I did. Just as I tell you," he declared, with the air of throwing prudence to the winds; "I got the most infantile thing in the valentine line that ever was made! And the most sentimental! And I never wanted anything in my life quite so hard as I wanted to send it to you."

Of course he was a much rumpled senator, anyway. Otherwise the way she fairly burrowed into his embrace would have been most reckless.

"Wasn't it silly of me?" she confessed tremulously. "But I've been wretched all day, because I thought you didn't even know it was Valentine's Day."

"Didn't know it! Why, I've simply wallowed in valentines. I got a diamond heart, for you—it's in my desk—and I did send you flowers, and I was going to give you this, too," handing over the envelope which the robber had failed to secure.

She glanced at the 35¢ bills inside.

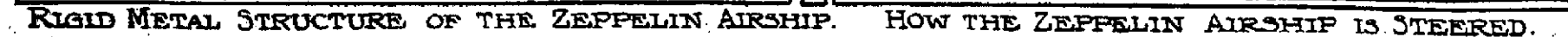
"Oh, thank you! It's awfully dear of you. You don't mind, though, do you, if I want the little valentine more than anything else? I suppose it's just like me to be so contrary."

His face lighted up with pleasure and with a sudden determination: a determination which bore fruit in this advertisement the following day:

"Valentine: Fifty dollars' reward (no questions asked) for the return of the paper which was taken Wednesday night from a man crossing the Capitol grounds. The address is on the envelope."

Within three days of grace, which even the arid law allows for the discharge of an obligation, the vanishing valentine was at last delivered into the slender hands of Mrs. Senator Harwood, whose eyes grew very soft as she lifted the absurd little floral device and beheld:

The rose is red, the violet's blue,
Sugar is sweet, and so are you.



FOSTER FURNITURE AND CARPET COMPANY

HOUSE AND HOME FURNISHERS



THE SHOP AND RAILROAD NEWS

FLOOD IN CENTRAL INDIANA.

Monon and Big Four Tracks Broke by the High Waters.

Yesterday and last night passenger trains on the Big Four and the Monon roads were compelled to make detours of washouts, caused by the immense rainfall which prevailed Thursday and Friday morning in central and western Indiana. In making the detour the Monon used the Wabash between Delphi and Lafayette and the Big Four between Wabash and Peru. The Wabash road was not damaged, though water covered the fields and filled the ditches adjacent to the tracks at many places. The storm was also very heavy in western Ohio and along the line of the Pennsylvania and the Nickel Plate the streams were overtopped and the fields in places miniature lakes. No damage to either road was reported.

PUT BAN ON BICYCLES.

Railway Officials Kick on Their Use on Railways.

The railways are taking steps to stop the use of patent bicycle attachments for track use which, it is claimed, is endangering the lives of thousands who are ignorant of the chances they are taking.

Some one connected with an automobile concern in Chicago recently invented and had patented a bicycle attachment which can be easily carried with the wheel and which will enable its owner to use the tracks of any railroad. It weighs only eight pounds and can be attached quickly. When it is in place it gives the wheel the appearance of a track wheel, used largely by track foremen and roadmasters.

When the railroads discovered that such a machine was on the market a number of them took steps to ascertain how generally it had become their sale. It was found that the attachment was being extensively advertised and sold by nearly all the largest mail order houses. Many thousands of them have been sold throughout the country, and it is presumed that they are being used on various railroad tracks.

The danger of such use by thousands of trespassers who are unfamiliar with train schedules sent a shiver of apprehension through the ranks of operating officers.

MANY SPECIAL TRAINS.

Passenger Department of Pennsy Has Business Ahead.

There will be plenty doing in the passenger department of the Pennsylvania the next forty-eight hours, when several special trains will pass over this end of the line. Tomorrow

HAIR REMOVERS ARE DANGEROUS

Ladies should be most particular in choosing a hair remover and learn first what reputable authorities know about it. In treating superfluous hair it is of vital importance that the agent to be employed should be absolutely non-poisonous, antiseptic and germicidal, because if it is not so with frequent use it will produce eczema or blood poisoning.

DeMiracle is the only hair remover that offers proof that it is harmless, safe and sure. Don't be deceived by startling statements made by fake FRED advertisers and others. DeMiracle is sold by Meyer Brothers Co., and all other good stores, or booklet in plain sealed envelope by DeMiracle Chem. Co., Desk H. 10, 1903 Park ave., New York.



Our Solicitor Makes You an Offer at Cash

ANY AMOUNT \$5.00 TO \$100

Those who borrow from us once come to us again when they need money, BECAUSE

Our methods are satisfactory.

Our specialty is long time and small payments—weekly or monthly, as desired.

Our discount for paying off ahead of time is most liberal.

Our offices are equipped with private rooms for consultation regarding business matters.

Our rates are reduced to the lowest possible figure.

Your furniture, piano, live stock or vehicles will do as security without removal.

It will pay you to see us if you need money.

Our representative will call at your house if you prefer

Indiana Loan Co.

3 Arcade. Established 1895. Second Floor. Home Phone 995.

Sues Russian Count for Stealing His Wife's Affections.



MICHAEL LIZIA
COUNT MICHAEL MICHALOVITCH
BRAZIMOFF

New York, June 5.—Count Michael Michaelovitch Brazimoff, one time bodyguard to the czar of Russia, and colonel of Cossacks, has been made defendant in a suit for \$50,000 in the supreme court by Louis Shapiro, an actor, who charges that the count has alienated the affections of his wife, Mrs. Lizia Shapiro, an actress. The count, through his attorney, Abraham Harowitz, of No. 7 Beekman street, will enter a general denial of the allegations in Shapiro's complaint.

Shapiro alleges that he has been deprived of his wife's society since the Cafe Grand, at Grand and Eldridge streets, was opened by Count Brazimoff, under the name of Heyman Klatko. His pleadings state, it is said, that Mrs. Shapiro is a frequent visitor at the Cafe Grand.

Count Brazimoff says he is connected with the Russian government and makes frequent trips to that country, but declines to state the nature of his employment.

ber" as the position is called by the railway men. His successor has not been named.

MEETING AT BELLEVUE.

There is a meeting of Nickel Plate trainmasters and freight agents in Bellevue today and E. S. Kirby, H. B. Allison and J. S. Vervall are attending it. The practice of holding meetings of this kind was inaugurated last summer and since then five have been held. Usually the higher operating officials attend them.

PENNSY ENGINE OUTPUT.

Eleven engines, each receiving general repairs, comprised the output from the Pennsylvania erecting shop during the week closing today. No. 7002, the big Atlantic type flyer, which holds the world's record for long distance speed runs, heads the list. The others are Nos. 7069, 7125, 7147, 7193, 9031, 9066, 9080, 9091, 9093 and 9377.

WABASH ENGINE OUTPUT.

The Wabash shops, which is not in full operation today, turned out an engine a day while in full operation this week. Each engine received general repairs, putting them in as good shape as they were the day they first entered the service. They were Nos. 816, 814, 195 and 658.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

The Nickel Plate had a special train filled with immigrants through the city last night.

Nickel Plate brakeman N. E. Jones is enjoying a visit with some relatives in the country.

George Clark, Nickel Plate brakeman, has taken a lay off to attend to some private business.

Machinist William O'Connor and Andy Ryan left for Lake James last night for a short outing.

R. A. Riem, H. M. Hewitt, H. E. May and C. Hake, Pennsylvania shopmen, are sick and off duty.

Machinist Thomas O'Connell, of the Pennsylvania shops, has gone to Lake James for a few days' fishing.

Frank L. Brown, purchasing agent of the Pennsylvania, went to Chicago last night on business for the company.

Conductor A. F. Garland and Brakeman V. M. Grummond, of the Nickel Plate, are off duty on account of sickness.

The Bass works is engaged in loading and shipping boiler plant supplies east today, the consignment making two or three car loads.

The DeWoods have secured a game for tomorrow with the Univocals and it will take place at the Pennsylvania round house grounds.

Carl Boshert, of W. Parker and E. Huff, of the Fort Wayne Electric works, are frog hunting at the prairie west of the city today.

A. R. Douth, a machinist's helper at the Pennsylvania round house, and his son will leave tonight for Cincinnati for a visit with friends.

Louis Neuroth, foreman of the pipe and tinner departments of the Wabash shops, went to Peru this morning on business for the company.

D. M. McLeish, of the Pennsylvania boiler shop, had the second finger of his left hand crushed yesterday and will be unable to work for some time.

F. J. Cole, mechanical engineer of the American Locomotive company, of Schenectady, N. Y., is in the city today on business with the Pennsylvania shop officials.

Engineers George W. Miracle and R. Jones, of the Grand Rapids and Indiana road, have taken a lay off for the purpose of taking a pleasure trip in the southern part of the state and to Chicago.

The Pennsylvania will have examinations for color blindness, sight and hearing in this city next week, the examinations being made in a car in the coach yards at Hanna street, fitted up especially for that purpose.

Hobart authorities have notified the superintendents of the railway running through that city that the time for running trains within the town limits at a speed exceeding fifteen miles per hour will be imposed on all offenders hereafter.

H. J. Krueper, a student at Purdue, will resume his old place in the engineering department of the Pennsylvania next Monday, to work until the school season opens in the fall. The young man will graduate next year.

The Pennsylvania company expects to install some track tanks at Dola, O., some time this summer, to be used by the fast trains. The company has track tanks in operation at Davis, about midway between this city and Chicago.

C. L. Thleme has been recalled from Huntington and made assistant to U.

S. Express Agent C. B. Beaver. Mr. Thleme has been at Huntington several months, but retained his residence in Fort Wayne, probably expecting to be called back here.

Slade Gross, of Pittsburg, has arrived in the city and Monday will take a position with the Pennsylvania company. He will make his home for a time with F. M. List, of 523 Hendricks street.

Machine Shop Foreman E. J. Hausbach and Machinist Joseph Hausbach will go to Helmer, on the Detroit division, tonight to fish awhile. The lake at that point is said to be alive with bass and shads.

F. G. Conrady, of the Pennsylvania planing mills, has gone to the lakes for a two days' stay. Frank Opatz, George Killen and Owen Barry, of the planing mills, have also gone to the lakes to spend today and tomorrow.

F. B. Maxwell, one of the trustees of Wayne University, No. 119, O. R. C., has completed some work in that connection and reported for duty on the Nickel Plate. Brakemen H. Holsworth and C. F. Goodyear, who were off duty a few days, have also resumed work.

Harry L. Stoeckner, who represented the local O. R. C. at the biennial convention, will make his report of the meeting at the meeting of the local lodge tomorrow afternoon. Considerable interest centers in the report and the meeting will be well attended.

A. Ralfsnyder, watchman at the Pennsylvania shops, has resumed duty after an absence on account of the very serious illness of his daughter, Mrs. Gus Ramsey, who is at Hope hospital. She is slightly better, but is still dangerously ill.

W. B. Miller, of E. Perry and Robert Brown have returned from Cleveland, where they spent several days on business connected with the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Engineers. Engineer Bert Baughman has returned from a fishing trip to the lakes. All are Nickel Plate employees.

The Maxwell-Brisco Motor works at New Castle, Ind., has introduced an innovation in the matter of dining room for the accommodation of the employees. Good, wholesome food is provided at a nominal price and the employees have discarded the dinner bucket and take the noonday meal in the company's dining room, which will accommodate over 300 people.

The C. C. & L. company dismissed from its employ about thirty shopmen at Peru yesterday, most of the men being boilermakers and machinists.

The reduction in force was the result of instruction to cut the shop expenses down \$2,000 per month. The remaining force in the shop will be worked eight hours a day five days in the week.

Assistant Foreman F. J. Burns, of the Pennsylvania round house, is in receipt of a letter from his wife, stating that her mother, Mrs. Phibbs, of Coldwater, Mich., who has been very sick with typhoid fever, is resting more easily and gives promise of recovery. Mrs. Burns and Mrs. Cloonan will remain at Coldwater to assist in attending their mother until her recovery is assured.

The motive power and the shop clerk class of the Pennsylvania are playing ball at Lawton park diamond this afternoon. The men are lined up as follows: Shop clerks—Guschung, catcher; Rupp, pitcher; Rogers, first base; Dohman, second base; Balls, shortstop; Roemke, third base; Roemser, left field; Nahrwald, center field; Kampe, right field. Motive power—Merritt, first base; Miner, second base; Golt, third base; Cutshall, shortstop; J. Dissler, left field; E. Dissler, center field; Bostick, right field; O'Connor, catcher; Bade, pitcher.

NOTICE!

Electric light bills are now due. Office will be open Saturday evening, June 5, until 9 p. m.; also on Thursday evening, June 10. Please bring contract numbers.

CARD OF THANKS.

We desire in this manner to express our gratitude to the many friends and neighbors who were so kind and sympathetic in the sickness and death of our husband and father, John H. Mann.

MRS. MANN AND FAMILY.

FOR SALE—Fine home; excellent location; 10 rooms; all modern; lot 50x150. 1018 W. Jefferson St. Come and look it over.

THOUGHTFUL



He—Did you tell your father, darling?
She—I told him I was engaged but not to whom. He is not well and I thought I'd break it to him gently.

Baltes barber shop, Harrison St., opposite Anthony. 5-28-11

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR MAYOR.

Editor Sentinel: Please announce that I am a candidate for the democratic nomination for mayor, subject to the will of the voters at their primary. I stand for the maintenance of the principle of municipal ownership, for economy in administration, an upright, honorable system of government and a square deal for the taxpayers.

JOSEPH A. HALEY.

Editor Sentinel:

Kidly announce that I am a candidate for the democratic nomination for mayor, subject to the decision of the voters at the primary.

HENRY P. SCHERER.

Editor Sentinel:

Kidly announce that I am a candidate for the nomination for mayor at the impending nominating primaries of the democratic party. I have always championed the cause of municipal ownership of public utilities, as well as an honest, progressive, economical administration of city affairs and shall ever continue to do so.

AUGUST M. SCHMIDT.

Editor Sentinel:

Kidly announce that I am a candidate for the nomination for mayor at the impending nominating primaries of the democratic party.

ALBERT E. MELCHING.

Editor of Fort Wayne Sentinel:

Will you please announce my candidacy for the nomination for mayor to the nominating primaries of the democratic party.

If nominated and elected I will use my best endeavor to complete and perfect the municipal lighting plant for the benefit of all our people as now is our water works. I am likewise in favor of track elevation under the present law, the enforcement of all laws, and the city beautiful.

CHARLES McCULLOUGH.

Editor Sentinel:

Kidly announce that I am a candidate for the nomination for mayor at the impending nominating primaries of the republican party.

JESSE GRICE.

POLICE JUDGE.

Editor Sentinel:—Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of judge of the city court of Fort Wayne, subject to the decision of the democratic primaries when held.

A. LOUIS GRIEBEL.

Editor Sentinel:

Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of judge of the city court of Fort Wayne, subject to the decision of the democratic primaries when held.

H. WAVELAND KEER.

Editor Sentinel:

Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of judge of the city court of Fort Wayne, subject to the decision of the democratic primaries when held.

WM. FREUCHTENICHT.

Editor Sentinel:

Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of judge of the city court of Fort Wayne, subject to the decision of the democratic primaries when held.

F. H. KLECKAMP.

FOR CITY CLERK.

Editor of The Sentinel:

Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of city clerk of Fort Wayne, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating primary to be held in July, 1909.

A. J. MULLOON.

Editor Sentinel:

Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of city clerk of Fort Wayne, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating primary to be held in July, 1909.

JNO. G. NOLL.

Editor of The Sentinel:

Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of city clerk of Fort Wayne, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating primary to be held in July, 1909.

DAVID C. STOUT.

Editor of The Sentinel:

Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of city clerk of Fort Wayne, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating primary to be held in July, 1909.

OSWALD STAHN.

COUNCILMAN.

Editor Sentinel:

Please announce that I am a candidate for the democratic nomination for councilman of the Eighth ward, subject to the will of the voters at their primary.

PETER M. BRAUN.

Allen Martin

Cement Work of all Kinds. Cement walks built, cellars cemented, mason work, cisterns, etc. Estimates cheerfully furnished. Drop me a card and I will call.

PHONE 6188 Green.

—D. C. FISHER—
Insurance, Real Estate and Loans.
NO. 128 WEST WAYNE STREET.

Fire and Burglar Proof Safes

When you need one (you need it quick) and need the best—not the cheapest.

WE SELL THE BEST Write for description, stating size required. Small house Safes a specialty.

RUSSELL J. GROSE, Dealer, South Bend, Ind.

THE HALL'S SAFE CO., (Cincinnati, O.)

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"THE ALLWIN"



We are agents for the celebrated Allwin Go-Carts. Baby's health and Mother's comfort are not complete without an Allwin.

The Pape Furniture Co.

123 and 125 W. Main St.

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THE MARKETS

GRAIN AND PROVISIONS.

Chicago Market.
Chicago, Ill., June 5.—Extremely favorable weather conditions for the new crop in the United States and Canada are the result of the market today.

Chicago Market.
Chicago, Ill., June 5.—Butter—Market firm; creameries, 22 1/2c; dairies, 20c. Eggs—Market steady; at mark, cases included, 19c; firsts, 19 1/2c; prime firsts, 21 1/2c.

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FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Six-room cottage, on Douglas Ave. Inquire 134 Douglas Ave.

FOR RENT—Barber shop, 126 Grand St. Inquire Thomas McKiernan, 115 Grand St.

FOR RENT—Twelve-room brick house, 323 East Jefferson. Inquire of Roach Bros., 229 East Columbia.

FOR RENT—Six-room modern house, corner Clay and Madison Ave. Bittinger & Houck, 22-23 Pixley-Long Block, Phone 146.

FOR RENT—Residence at 927 Barr St. \$8.00 per month. Also modern 6-room house on West Berry St. Inquire at Swayne & Swayne, 111 West Main St.

FOR RENT—Seven-room modern house, 1522 Wells St. \$16.00; also full rental list throughout city. W. E. DOUD.

FOR RENT—319 Woodland, modern; 306 Columbia Ave., modern; 530 West Williams, 5 rooms second floor; 1714 Walton Ave. Schrader & Wilson, Main and Court Sts.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms with electric light and gas, soft water bath, 421 East Washington. Phone 2314.

FOR RENT—Three unfurnished rooms and bath, at 815 Clay St., between East Wayne and Berry. Rent \$9.00.

FOR RENT—Five large rooms; ground floor, large bath, hot water heat, soft water bath and stationary gas range. Inquire 219 Douglas Ave., front door.

FOR RENT—Furnished front room, electric light and bath; four squares from city center. Inquire 425 Old Fort Place.

FOR RENT—Centrally located, 6 pleasant rooms, at 346 West Washington. Lights, gas, both kinds of water and closet. Call at 921 Ewing St.

FOR RENT—Five-room flat at 330 Murray St., in good condition. Inquire at E. H. Moellerling's, 241 Murray St.

FOR RENT—Lower flat, all modern improvements, including hot water heat and hot and cold water; soft water in bath rooms. Inquire at F. M. Smith & Co.'s Hardware Store.

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WANTED.

WANTED—Five experienced tinners. Apply Red Line Employment Office.

WANTED—Boy about 16 years old, to work in bakery. Call at Gellers, corner Broadway and Washington.

WANTED—Agents. We pay every night. You can easily make \$15 per day. Ideal Soda Fountain Co., Cincinnati.

WANTED—Railway Mail Clerks. Post-office Clerks, Carriers. Examination in Fort Wayne soon. Preparation at Franklin Institute, Dept. 493, Rochester, N. Y.

WANTED—Capable salesman to cover Indiana with staple line; high commissions, with \$100.00 monthly advance. Permanent position to right man. Jess H. Smith Co., Detroit, Mich.

WANTED—Man. Must be willing to learn and capable of acting as our representative; no canvassing or soliciting. Good income assured. Address National Co-operative Realty Co., 980 Marden Bldg., Washington, D. C.

WANTED—SALESMAN—Experienced in any line to sell general trade in Indiana. An unexcelled specialty proposition. Commissions with \$35.00 weekly advance for expenses. The Continental Jewelry Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

WANTED—Agents. STOVINK. New and different stove blacking. Won't burn off even on red hot stove. Agents making \$5 to \$10 day. Secure territory quick. Hayden Griffin Co., Toledo, Ohio.

WANTED—Traveling salesmen earn \$2,000 to \$10,000 yearly. Write for free book, "How Salesmen Succeed," and secure position as traveling salesman with reliable firm. Bradstreet System, Dept. 190, Rochester, N. Y.

WANTED—Ten gentleman school teachers and college students, to handle elegant high-grade proposition. Just the thing for the summer months. \$125 a month can be averaged under our liberal salary and commission contract. Territory consists of Fort Wayne District. Call for Mr. Loos, at 135 West Lewis St.

WANTED—Girl with a home to do light housework. Apply 312 West Jefferson St.

WANTED—Girls for blunder work. Apply immediately foreman of blunder. Fort Wayne Printing Company.

WANTED—A very good cook; willing to go away for the summer; references given. Mrs. P. A. Hinton, south-west corner Lewis and Clinton Sts.

WANTED—Miscellaneous. WANTED—Boards, at 128 East Washington St.

WANTED—To buy second-hand furniture; highest prices paid. Phone 2245; 1410 Calhoun St.

WANTED—To fresco and decorate your home. Estimates cheerfully given. Fox Brothers, 131 Elm St.

WANTED—To buy or make up your cut hair or combings. Mrs. E. Hendricks, 118 West Woodland, second floor.

WANTED—To buy horse power A. C. motor; make in good condition and cheap. Address Motor, care Sentinel.

WANTED—Two good sized, or three medium sized modern unfurnished rooms, by a lady that can give good reference. Address E. C. care Sentinel.

WANTED—Would like position as housekeeper, by middle aged lady; no objection to one or two children; wages \$3.50 per week. Address Box 6, care Sentinel.

WANTED—Position, by strictly sober high-grade man as operator of any kind of wood-working machinery; 20 years experience. Address A. care Sentinel.

WANTED—Your electrical wiring, fixtures and repair work. Prompt service at all times. P. B. Arnold, 724 Harrison. Office phone 317; residence 2185. Night calls a specialty.

WANTED—To sell stock of shoes, best location in the city, doing a cash business. All of the above are good. If interested address or call 620 Masterson Ave.

WANTED—Washing to do. Will come to the homes and wash the clothing, or take them home. Also willing to do sewing, darning, or any kind of work. Phone 2128, or call at 138 East Washington St.

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FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—The northwest corner of Fourth and Sherman Sts. 50x150, with 4-room house, cheap. Inquire Fred

Summer Things

Our stores are full of things needed in summer time. Toilet Articles, Bath Room Goods, Bathing Caps, etc.

Rexall Tan and Freckle Lotion is a boon to those who take frequent outings. There is no other preparation like it, and it meets a popular demand. Per bottle, 25c.

Rexall Cure for Excessive Perspiration prevents sweaty feet and abnormal perspiration on any part of the body. 50c bottle.

When you want a **Straw Hat Cleaner** be sure to get Elkey's, the original kind. We have sold thousands of boxes of it. The kind that has proven to be the best.

"Get the Meyer Quality."

Meyer Brothers Co.

Three Drug Stores.

Bill Smith "Got Smart"

because he thought we were getting rich on Sugar—though our margin of profit is practically nothing. He said he could buy it cheaper at Chicago than at this small order house. He ordered from Chicago—forgot that he must pay the freight. Mr. Smith "paid the piper" and learned by actual experience that it pays to trade at home.

PRICES:
Granulated Sugar, lb. 5c
Lettuce, lb. 10c
Potatoes, new, 2 qts. 10c
Butter, fresh country, lb. 25c
Butterine, lb. 15c
Peanut Butter, lb. 15c
Sausage, fresh and smoked, lb. 10c
Lard, 5 and 10 lb. pails, lb. 11c
Mackerel, white and fat, each, 15c
Salted White Fish, each, 15c
Red Kidney Beans, lb. 5c
Lima Beans, lb. 4c
Rolled Oats, per lb. 4c
Macaroni, lb. 6c

WIEGMANN'S
GROCERY AND MEAT MARKET
Home Phone 542
1215 LAFAYETTE STREET.

Tomato and Cabbage Plants, 5 Cents per Dozen

Sweet Potato Plants, 20 cents per 100. Cauliflower, Mango and Pepper Plants, 10 cents per doz. Early Six Weeks and Early Rose Potatoes, \$1.25 per bushel. A few Shrubs and Fruit Trees left. Peony Roots, 15 cents each; Choice, Red, Pink and White.

S. BASH & CO.

The Investment Company of Northern Indiana

Hamilton National Bank Building. Telephone 449.

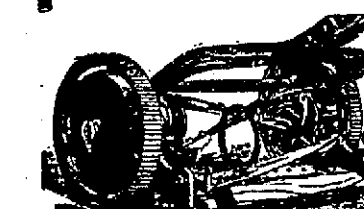
GETZ & CAHILL

Undertakers and Licensed Embalmers
Fine Funeral Furnishings.
1081 Calhoun St. Ft. Wayne, Ind.
Both Phones—69. Private Ambulance.
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

Save Time

Save Labor

You can save both by buying a Great American Ball Bearing Mower.



Our line of Lawn Mowers is well worth your inspection.
Lawn Rakes, Rubber Hose, Screen Doors and Windows.

H. Pfeiffer & Son

107-109 E. Columbia St.
Garden Tools, Paint and Oils.

The Evening Sentinel

OUR TELEPHONES.
Editorial Rooms 650
Counting Rooms 173

SATURDAY, JUNE 5, 1909.

CITY BREVITIES.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Haley are in Pittsburgh, where they were called because of the serious illness of a near relative of Mr. Haley's.

Degree work upon a large class of candidates and a big banquet will require the attention of the members of the Wayne lodge, No. 25, F. and A. M., at the meeting this evening.

John W. Litchfield of West Main street, has been sent to Fort Baker, Cal., following his enlistment in the U. S. Army through the local recruiting station. Mr. Litchfield has seen previous service.

Among those at the Lutheran hospital who are doing nicely following operations yesterday are Mrs. C. E. Jones, of Victoria avenue; Mrs. Fred Roepke, of Walton avenue; Miss Lulu Smiley, of West Wayne street.

Dr. E. J. McOscar and mother, Mrs. Mary McOscar, will leave on an extended eastern trip tomorrow morning. Dr. McOscar will attend the meeting of the American Medical society at Atlantic City and Mrs. McOscar will visit with her brother, Dr. Skilling, of Philadelphia.

Virgil A. Geiger, prominent as the owner and editor of the Churubusco Truth and manager of the Geiger Telephone company, is a patient at the Hope hospital, where he hopes to recover from a nervous breakdown and affection of the eyes. Mr. Geiger has been feeling badly for some time but stuck to his labors until he was made to give up.

Custer Dunifon, eight-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. George Dunifon, 521 Masterson avenue, was run down and severely bruised about the head and shoulders Friday evening by a horse that had become frightened upon being taken out of the barn. Young Dunifon was playing in the alley with several companions at the time but the others escaped.

U. McMurtre, of Marion, deputy treasurer of Grant county, spent the day in a visit at the office of County Treasurer Scheiman in an effort to acquaint himself with the various methods in use in this county. Mr. McMurtre was sent out by Treasurer Sanders, of Grant county, and he has visited many of the larger cities of the state for a similar purpose.

George Embert, the Syrian, who was so severely burned by bromine fumes several weeks ago in rendering loyal service to the Pennsylvania railroad company, was married this afternoon in the Cathedral to a young woman who but recently arrived here from Syria for the express purpose of becoming Embert's wife. A reception will be tendered the couple Sunday morning at a friend's home at the corner of Lafayette and Holman streets.

WHITE FRUIT HOUSE DEPARTMENT STORE BULLETIN

WAGE EARNERS, DON'T OVERLOOK THESE BIG BARGAINS.

PINEAPPLES BY THE CAR LOAD. Here is your chance. BUY early. DON'T WAIT. Our wagons will commence to haul early in the morning. 42 size, \$1.90 crate. 36 size, \$2.10 crate, or 5c and 6c each. This is surely a snap. Take advantage of this Big Bargain and supply your wants.

VEGETABLES ARE CHEAP TODAY AT OUR BUSY STORE. Nice Young Onions, 10 bunch. Red Radishes, 10 bunch. Big long Rhubarb, 1c bunch. Leaf Lettuce, 8 1/2 c bunch. Red Ripe Tomatoes, 12 1/2 c lb. New Cabbage, 3 1/2 c lb. Asparagus, 3 1/2 c bunch. Cucumbers, Watermelons and Nutmeg Melons at reasonable prices.

LEMONS AT 12 1/2c DOZ. Oranges at 15c doz. Bananas, 15c doz. Grape Fruit, 8c and 10c each.

CATSUP, 12 1/2c QT. BOTTLE. We want to close this out quickly, consequently the low price. Others ask 25c for no better.

DON GOES THE PRICE ON DRESSED CHICKENS. We have over 500 head to sell, but they will go fast at these awfully low prices. For Saturday only at 15c Pound.

STRAWBERRIES AT 12 1/2c QT. We will have 50 cases delicious red ripe Strawberries for Saturday's trade at 12 1/2c qt. or 27 1/2c lb. Leave orders early.

SPECIAL FLOUR, 85c SK. Hungarian Flour, 85c sk. Ceresota Flour, 95c sk. Michigan Potatoes, 95c bu. Granulated Sugar, \$1.25 cask.

BEST QUALITY CREAMERY BUTTER, 27c LB. Nice Country Butter, 23c lb. Good Butterine, 11 1/2c lb. Best Lard, 12 1/2c lb. Lard Compound, 9 1/2c lb.

PURE MAPLE SYRUP, 25c QT. Golden Drip Syrup, 32c gal. Comb Honey, 15c lb. Preserves and Jellies, 10-15c jar.

GRAHAM WAFERS, 8c LB. Best quality Crackers, 7c lb. Raisin Cookies, 10c lb. Fig Nut Bars, 10c lb.

PEANUT CANDY, 9c POUND. 3 lbs for 25c. Old fashioned Fudge Candy, 9c pound. Mixed Candy, 5c lb. Marshmallow Candy, for cake making, 10c lb.

WHITE FRUIT HOUSE.

LOOK! LOOK! LOOK!

All Fresh Meats are high. Why not try some of our Rose Brand Hams, Picnic Hams and Bacon. There is nothing finer made and the prices are right. We will have a sale on Veal Saturday. The price will be low.

Leikauf Packing Co.

1422 Calhoun and 1010 Walls Sts.

Dr. Lyon's PERFECT

Tooth Powder
Cleanses, beautifies and preserves the teeth and purifies the breath
Used by people of refinement for almost Half a Century

ELKS' STATE DELEGATES.

Exalted Ruler Maurice Niezer, of the local lodge of Elks, has named the following delegates to attend the state meeting at Evansville, June 8th to 10th: F. E. Bougher, Harry Hatter, Fred Koopman, J. V. Wilcox, William P. Walsh, Clem Fox, Harry H. Hilgeman, Fred Tresselt, C. W. Ruchel, Otto Ortleb, George Piepenbrink, Herman Friedman, N. William Wester, Harry A. Wiebe, B. H. Barnet, Herman Strodel, William Beardsley, Tom Lane, Alfred Monahan, Homer Van Meter, Sam Bostick, M. L. Combs, Joseph Riegel, Eugene Trenkle, William F. Ranke, George C. A. Ortleb, Oscar Slaybacker, Otto Hartwig, Joseph Langard and H. R. Boose.

A number of other Port Wayne Elks will compose the party that will leave here over the Wabash at 5 o'clock Tuesday morning. At Lafayette connection will be made with the Monon road.

COMPANY D'S RIFLE SQUAD.

The squad of the five highest scoring sharpshooters in Company D, which will contest with squads from other companies at Angola on June 13, 14 and 15 consists of Captain Driesbach, Lieutenant Sharp, Sergeant Egley and Willford and Cook Arnold. Other companies to be represented are B. of Angola; K. of Auburn, and C. of Monticello. The highest scoring team will represent the Second battalion at the regiment shoot at Indianapolis in July, and the highest scoring shooters there will go to the interstate encampment at Camp Perry, O., in September.

FREE DEMONSTRATION

The Natural Wood Finish Co.

Will demonstrate its Piano and Furniture Polish at the White Fruit House, 3rd floor, tomorrow afternoon, and Saturday morning, afternoon and evening.

Every owner of a piano and high-class furniture should see the wonderful results obtained.

Now is the time to have your Electric Fans repaired by Tritschler & Hauss, 614 Clinton St. 4-81

I have high-class Investments in Local Bonds and Local Stocks and Mortgage Loans.

C. F. PFEIFFER, Bass Block.

Ten Years in Torment

A Wonderful Escape from Torture

While the Root Juice demonstrations were being conducted at Lafayette, Ind., Mr. A. C. Roberts, a traveling man, rushed into the drug store and grabbed the scientist by the hand and said: "There is no man on earth whom I would rather shake hands with than yourself. Through your great discovery I made a wonderful escape from torment. This world was a perfect torture for me for over ten years. Every dollar I could rake and scrape I gave to doctors and paid for medicine without anything more than momentary relief. My principal troubles were in my stomach, bowels and back. My kidneys gave me so much trouble I had to get up from ten to fifteen times a night, and if red-hot coals were kept on my back I don't believe I would have suffered any more. The doctors said my stomach was lined with gastric ulcers. One bite of solid food would put me in misery. I was dyspeptic, constipated, sallow, weak and nervous all the time, but the first bottle of Root Juice made a wonderful change for the better in my condition. I took about five bottles of the Juice and I don't believe that an angel from heaven could be any happier than I am now. I feel like a new being, both mentally and physically, and will never stop praising Root Juice as long as I live." The Juice has made scores of cures here, as anyone can learn by going to Bradley Bros. drug store, 627 Calhoun St., near transfer corner.

Health Dilating Syringe

Perfect in results because it dilates the rectum and cleanses thoroughly and removes every secretion. Physicians endorse this new dilating principle. Strong suction draws in syringe. Dilators made of silver, cannot corrode or break. Each dilator is fitted for connection with douche bag allowing constant flow. Ask your druggist for the Health or write today for Free Illustrated book. Correspondence confidential—plain seal letters.

THE HEALTH CO., 150 Nassau St., N. Y.

ON SALE AT MISS EMANUEL, Arcade Pharmacy.

OHIO ELECTRIC RY. "THE WAY TO GO"

SEE THE MAP

TICKETS TO OHIO AND INDIANA INTERURBAN POINTS ON SALE AT TICKET OFFICES

For full information and copies of folders apply to nearest agent or address

F. A. Burkhardt, D. P. A. F. L. Boyer, D. P. A. 16 Public Sq. Lima, O. 111 E. 3rd St. Dayton, O. C. H. Walker, D. P. A. W. S. Whitner, D. P. A. 36 W. Gay, Columbus, O. Traction Bldg., Cincinnati

Manson, Fowler and Record Bicycles

\$22.50, \$27.00 to \$35.00. Choice tires, G. & J. Clincher (valve tire) or Puncture Proof non-skid cushion tread. Free Service Station on any of our Bicycles. Fancy tread bicycle tires, 1909 goods not found in any other store.

"We Ship" Bicycles Tread, red, now \$3.75

"Puncture Proof" Basket Weave tread, red, now 3.50

Thorn Proof Heavy Tread, only 2.50

Road tires, not guaranteed, 1.50

Last year's high grade tires to close, \$2.00. Inner tubes, 75c. \$1.25, G. & J. Clincher. Bring Baby Cab wheels for service. Come to the Big Store for your Bicycle Tires and Repairs.

Bradley Bros. drug store, 627 Calhoun St., near transfer corner.

Open evenings April 1 to July 1. Good second hand bicycles \$5 to \$25.00.

Old Fort Ice Cream Co.

For Quality

Our specialty for Sunday will be

Cubanola

Brick, 50c qt.

Bulk, 45c qt.

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Northern Indiana News and Gossip

Monroeville will hold a big Fourth of July celebration. John Boyd, 70, a soldier in the civil war, is dead at Lagrange. The Auburn Automobile company is erecting a building 60x250 feet in size at Auburn.

Miss Helen Bresnahan is the only graduate from St. Mary's high school at Huntington this year.

Charles Merritt, a meat dealer at Goshen, is missing, and is believed to have left the city to evade creditors.

Abner Chalfant, a thrifty farmer near Bluffton, is now marketing 500 bushels of wheat at \$1.50 a bushel.

O. P. Sample has been elected a member of the school board at Hartford City, succeeded J. P. Cronin.

Clayton E. Dalley, formerly a rural mail carrier at Decatur, is dead after an extended illness from tuberculosis.

The newly-organized state bank of LaPorte is erecting a building which it will occupy. E. E. Gandy is president of the bank.

The controller of the currency has designated the American National bank of Indianapolis a reserve agent for the Albion National bank of Albion.

Jonathan Morris, Elkhart saloon-keeper, recently forced out of business by the local option election, has been fined \$78 for operating a "blind tiger."

Robert C. Cameron, a druggist at Fremont, was fined \$100 and costs for selling a pint of alcohol illegally. He had been in trouble before for illegal sales of liquor.

Rev. Aaron Watkins, former resident of Huntington, has been elected president of Ashbury college at Wilmore, Ky. He was the prohibition nominee for president last fall.

Jacob Soot, an eccentric old man employed by the Ohio and Western Lime company, at Huntington, committed suicide by drowning in one of the abandoned stone quarries at Huntington, Friday.

Dr. F. G. Grissler, of Columbia City, has applied to the government through Senator Beveridge for a stock of bars for Round lakes, in Whitley county. C. H. Foster, also of Columbia City, has applied for a stock of pike perch, for Shriver lake in the same county.

Two Garrett railroad men, James J. McDonough and John Allman, seek to rival Edward Payson Weston. They start on a walk to Seattle June 10th and will advertise a corn cure while en route.

Mrs. I. S. Cleaver and Mrs. M. E. Wilson, of Elkhart, were severely shocked during an electrical storm Thursday evening. Mrs. Cleaver was rendered speechless for a time and Mrs. Wilson suffered total unconsciousness.

August 12 is the date set for the Old Settler's day in Angola. That is the red letter day of the year up there. Lieutenant Governor Hall will deliver the principal address and Governor Marshall will probably be present and talk.

Rosa M. Derff, of North Manchester, whose husband tumbled from a window while intoxicated and was killed, has filed suit demanding \$2,000 damages from Carey E. Nagel, a saloon-keeper, alleging that Nagel sold her husband the liquor with which he became intoxicated.

Lightning played a freak trick at the home of A. L. Van Gilder, of three miles south of Elia Green, Thursday.

DOES THIS MEAN YOU?

Indigestion, sour stomach, constipation—these are the chief causes of a general miserable feeling. Do you know that the pleasant herb tea, Lane's Family Medicine will remove all these troubles almost immediately? If you do not know it, get a package today at any druggist's or dealer's (25c) and you will be glad we told you.

Health Dilating Syringe

FOR WOMEN.

Perfect in results because it dilates the rectum and cleanses thoroughly and removes every secretion. Physicians endorse this new dilating principle. Strong suction draws in syringe. Dilators made of silver, cannot corrode or break. Each dilator is fitted for connection with douche bag allowing constant flow. Ask your druggist for the Health or write today for Free Illustrated book. Correspondence confidential—plain seal letters.

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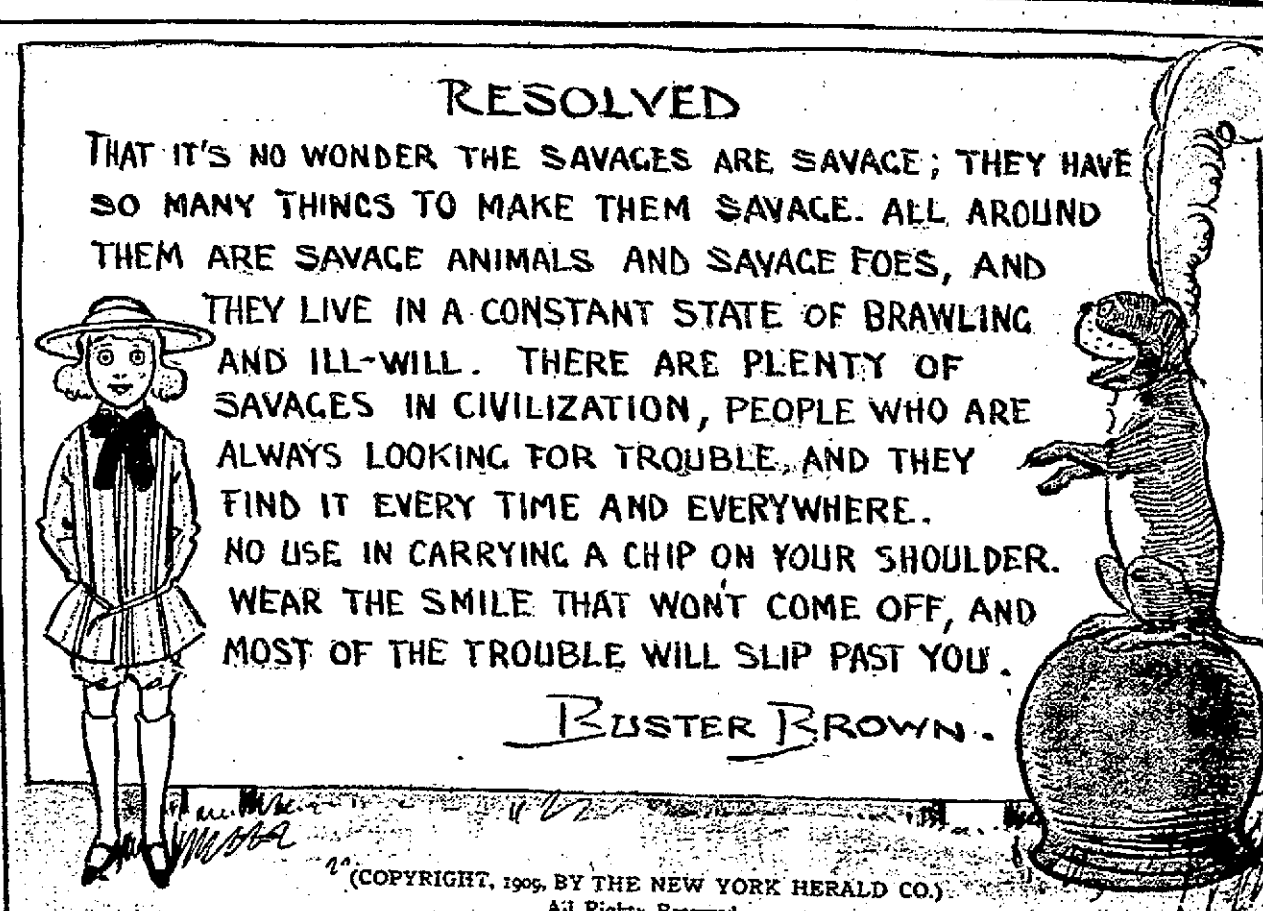
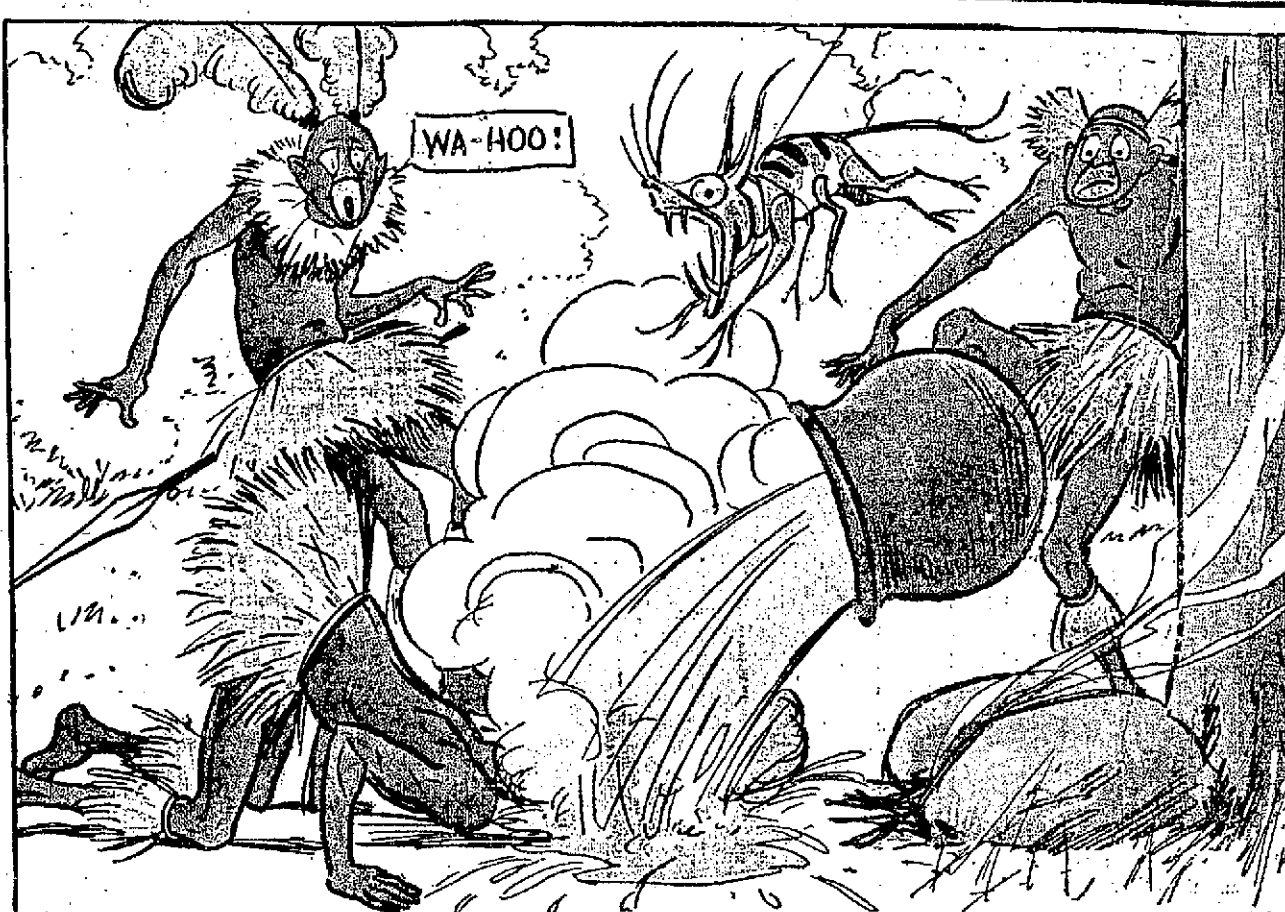
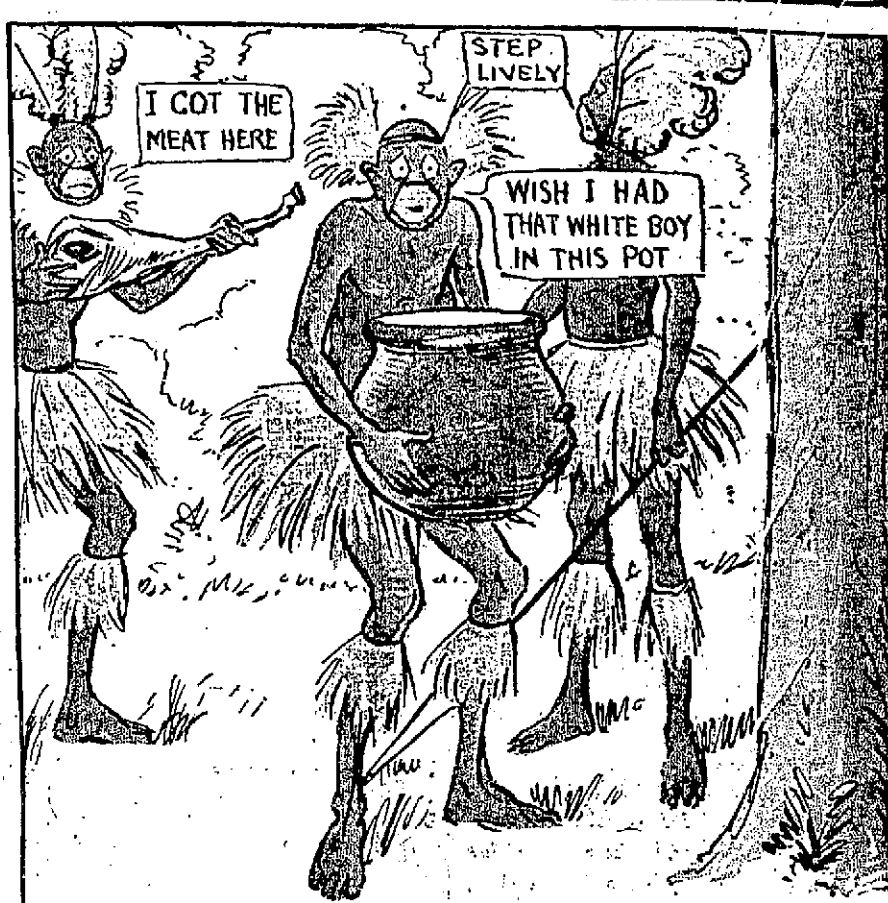
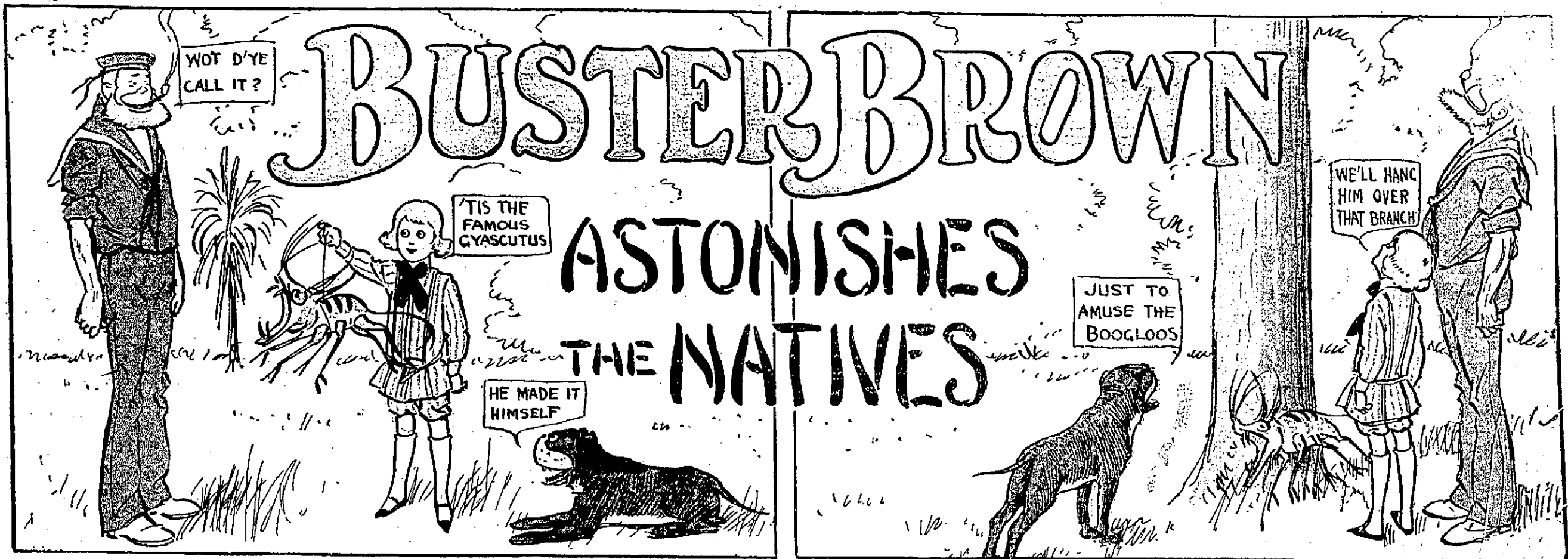
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HER EXCURSION ALONE

By Hugh Pendexter

THE sour visage of Mrs. Weeger was turned on Mrs. Peevy in a diluted simulation of pity, as in a pulpit voice she declared:

"Of course, Mellie, we're sorry for you. But as a widder, with only your pension to live on, you shouldn't expect to take in the lighter joys of life. If I was you I wouldn't think any more about the excursion."

"We'll send or bring you some plecter cards," soothed the president of the sewing circle.

But Mrs. Bige Pratt, whose booming bass usurped every situation it deigned to bother with, spoke more sternly and with less regard for Mrs. Peevy's depressed feelings.

"Mellie, how can you, a soldier's widder, think of such rixhtums! Caleb was a martyr, and you should feel a gloomy pride in denying yourself."

Mrs. Peevy, however, often reckless in her despair, and presuming to linger where other members of the circle would not have the temerity to even hesitate, half protested, half wailed, "I don't see why I shouldn't think of excursions. When Caleb died for the Government he didn't plan that his death should keep me from mild, quiet joys. He died that we might be free. And now I find I ain't free!" And she sighed and could not see to bite the thread because of the welling tears.

"Mellie Peevy," coldly remonstrated Mrs. Pratt, stiffening her heavy frame in resentment of such bald mutiny, "how can you talk so! The women of this circle have planned to go on an excursion to Sebago Lake. You say you can't afford to go and must stay at home. Then why not make it a burden of love and not be a dampness on this meeting?"

Mrs. Peevy rolled her eyes in a vain search for resignation and let the sewing slip from her fat fingers as she lamented—"I'll have to stay behind, but I can't be jolly about it. If I hadn't heard you was to change cars I might have bore up better. But, oh, it's hard to remain behind when even in my dreams I can see you changing cars! I've always hankered to go somewhere and have to change cars. If Caleb Peevy was here now I'd go fast enough. I know what he'd say; he'd say, 'Mellie, go, and the Lawd be with you; and don't stick your head out the car window.' There! I'll try and not say anything more about it. But it's hard, pesky hard. I had to wait twenty years before I could have a black silk and mourn for him."

A grim silence, accentuated by the disapprobatory pursing of the lips, continued for several seconds and was only broken by Mrs. Weeger, as she addressed her neighbor behind a confidential palm, and in a clear, penetrating whisper asked, "We're to meet at the station at seven, sharp?"

"Seven, sharp," mumbled the president. "And I think we all ought to meet at my house and march down, two by two. We must take care to keep together when we change cars in Portland. I s'pose we'll unpack the baskets and eat up in the grove."

"No; by the lake," hoarsely corrected Mrs. Pratt. Mrs. Peevy, whose nervous hands had been twisting uncertainly as she greedily drank in all these delectable details, now eagerly obtruded: "If we eat near the lake we can wash the dishes quicker and have more time—Oh, dear! I can't make it seem real that I must stay to home. How much are the tickets, Myra?"

The president sighed in sad irritation, as she informed, "I've told you time and time again, Mellie, that they're three dollars 'n' sixty cents for the round trip."

"I declare," whimpered Mrs. Peevy, searching in futile haste for her handkerchief, "it seems a pesky shame that the widder of a man who died for the Government should be denied the trip just because of that! Myra, don't you s'pose they'd let a dead veteran's widder go cheaper? Seems 's if I've read somewhere that the Government—"

"No, Mellie; there's no such hope for you," broke in the rancorous voice of Mrs. Pratt. "You'd better be reconciled to stay to home. Why couldn't you go up to the cemetery and then over to the pine grove and— and meditate?"

Mrs. Peevy's ample bosom heaved tumultuously as she sought to restrain her emotions, but she could not resist complaining, "And must I go all my life without getting a single sniff of the salt water?"

"I'll bring you a pretty shell, Mellie," soothed Mrs. Weeger.

"No, don't," shuddered Mrs. Peevy, working her hands convulsively. "It would only make it harder. But if you'd git the engine not to toot or whistle when leaving the station it might help some."

Mrs. Pratt frowned and waved her scissors for silence as she slowly proclaimed, "The engine will do its duty." For she had no intention of foregoing any mark of a triumphant exit. Then she continued: "But we've met to-day to make our last plans. If it is rasping to Mellie, she can leave. We'll wait."

"It would be kinder to yourself, Mellie, to go," shrilly whispered Mrs. Weeger.

"No, I'll stay," groaned Mrs. Peevy. "Next to being on that train I'd rather hear the plans talked about. But changing cars and—"

"Very well, then," interrupted Mrs. Pratt sharply, "she's picked her path, let her lie in it. Now, I've arranged to have Elder Witham buy the tickets. You're to give your money to me and I'll give it to him; then all we have to do is to be at the station in the morning."

"But why should he fuss to buy 'em?" gasped Mrs. Peevy, for the moment forgetting her isolation. "We could—oh, dear! To think I must be only an audience."

Mrs. Pratt turned a long, chilly gaze upon her, and as others in the circle began to look dubious, the dominating factor hurriedly decreed: "We must have a man buy the tickets. Elder can git 'em quicker than we can, and also be sure of the change. I've arranged for it all."

This effectually stamped out any revolutionary spark, and the members of the circle devoted themselves to discussing the matter of food. This topic furnished material for an enlivening debate for several minutes, and was only interrupted by the widow's reminder:

"But that makes three who say they'll bring doughnuts. Why don't Mrs. Weeger bring tarts instead?"

"Ah, Mellie," sighed the president, "it seems our pity has been thrown away and that you've chosen Mammon to innocent pleasure."

"Well, now we've learned her foolish secret," gruffly broke in Mrs. Pratt, "s'pose we return to our plans. Elder Witham—"

But Mrs. Peevy, having endured to the maximum of her nervous strength, waited to hear no more, and, blindly gathering up her sewing, she felt her way to the door, and, with her free hand gesturing wildly, hurried ponderously into the yard and away.

It was a characteristic of Mrs. Peevy to enter into complete anticipation of any possible pleasure and, unmindful of the fact that she might be disappointed, to move about with sunny brow, rejoicing and entirely optimistic. But despite the flaccid fiber of her mental make-up she possessed—in the eleventh hour—a peculiar element of strength. It consisted of a plaintful perseverance. When once made to perceive her inability to indulge in a certain enjoyment, it was her manner, after tearfully railing against her hard lot, to utilize the last

The storekeeper made as if to speak, but, unable to frame an appropriate query, he changed his mind and the muscles of his face, and only stared at her in perplexed impatience.

She, in turn, bowed her shoulders as one bereft of all earthly help, and cried, "Why is it, Mister Jessup, you're telling folks I can't go on the excursion?"

The storekeeper stepped back in amazement and turned an imploring, questioning gaze upon his gravely attentive friends.

"I repeat," she half sobbed, now dominated by a moist indignation, "why?"

"Good Lawd, Mellie! What d'ye mean? I don't understand," he exploded.

"Ye might have said it in fun," suggested Mr. Currier amiably, not at all chagrined to behold Mr. Jessup blindly on the defensive.

"Or said it before ye knew she intended going," added Bige Pratt, with no idea where the situation was leading to.

"I don't care when he said it," protested Mrs. Peevy,

thinking up something for yer good," suggested the hired man.

"Then I was mistook in him," whimpered Mrs. Peevy. With this conclusion she unrolled the parcel and allowed six metal disks to jangle out on the counter.

Mr. Jessup started back in a semblance of alarm. "What be they?"

"They're electric belts," she explained. "I give sixty cents apiece for 'em, and you can have 'em for a dollar each."

"But I don't want 'em," stuttered the storekeeper. "Why, you said you'd take 'em!"

Mr. Jessup closed his eyes and rumbled his coarse hair with both hands, and finally, in artificial calmness, said: "I'll give eight pounds of sugar for the lot."

Something of metal dropped to the floor on the storekeeper's side of the counter and gave forth a sharp clink. As Mr. Jessup angrily stooped to recover it his scowling eyes detected a fat, round coin, embellished by all that characterizes a silver dollar, while as if carved from flame stood out the figures "1884."

When he stood up again the men at the stove did not know he held in his hungry hand what he believed to be worth some two thousand dollars.

He coughed, and then said:

"Mellie, I guess the boys was right."

"Good for ye, Aaron!" endorsed Mr. Currier warmly.

"You mean—what?" choked Mrs. Peevy, pawing at the scales.

"I mean, Mellie, that I'm going to buy the belts," he announced. "I'm going to give you a dollar and a half apiece. Nine dollars for the six. Here's ten—and I'll keep this that you dropped and call it square."

"Oh, thank you! thank you for your noble deed! But," she timidly warned, "it's so old I don't believe it's worth a dollar—"

"Tut! tut!" he said hurriedly. "We'll say no more about it."

The uneasy activity of the excursionists gave the station platform an unusual touch of color and life at an early hour.

One woman repeatedly sounded a nervous laugh without apparent incentive. Mrs. Pratt, cast in a sterner mold, resolutely maintained a rigid posture on a crippled baggage truck and only evidenced her perturbation by continually pulling on her gloves. Whenever she shifted her position an end of the truck would descend with much clamor.

"Is the train on time?" hoarsely demanded Mrs. Pratt, removing the right glove as she drew on the left.

The station agent, mildly dazed by the circle's insistence in treating him as a stranger, despite his life-long residence in the neighborhood, consulted his watch critically, and informed: "She's whistling at the cut now, ma'am."

"Then, Mrs. Pratt, come over here and stand with us," begged the president.

Mrs. Pratt banged the truck down smartly and pulled on the other glove as she explained, "I'm waiting for Elder Witham. He has the tickets."

"There he comes with Mrs. Witham!" cried the station agent. "And—yas, by Judas! Mellie Peevy is passing 'em!"

Mrs. Peevy, panting and apprehensive, inquired, "Be I in time?"

"You can see we are here, Mellie," replied Mrs. Pratt in her deepest throat tones. Then she cried, "Why, mercy sakes! Mellie, what have you got? A box?"

Mrs. Peevy smiled radiantly, and gasped, "Yes; I sat up late cooking."

"Be you going?" demanded Mrs. Pratt sternly, rolling her gloves in a ball.

"Of course I'm going," said Mrs. Peevy, joyously. "Didn't Bige tell you? I sold the belts to Aaron Jessup for ten dollars. Wasn't he kind? He even joked when buying 'em and said he'd give only nine dollars, and made me throw in an old souvenir and pretended it was his change. It looked like a dollar on one side, you know; and on the other it tells you to buy X L N T thread and git a dollar's worth for a nickel."

The exigency of the moment precluded any comment on the widow's fortune.

"I bought my ticket last night," panted Mrs. Peevy almost hysterically.

"Step lively!" bawled the brakeman.

But, to the amazement of all, Elder Witham's faded eyes blinked stupidly, as his shaking fingers searched pocket after pocket.

"The tickets!" gasped Mrs. Pratt.

The elder's head sank, as in muffled voice he confessed, "I ain't got 'em. Nor I ain't got no money. They're in my wallet in my other clothes."

"All aboard for the last time!" sang the brakeman, and the engine coughed.

"I can go!" cried Mrs. Peevy. "I can go, and I bel!" Before it could be realized, she had passed inside the car and was settling herself at an open window.

"And as the wheels began to move she leaned out and called back, 'Plecter cards for all—if I can—' And the rest was lost in the escaping steam."



"THE TICKETS!" GASPED MRS. PRATT.

"Mellie," remonstrated the president compassionately, "why don't you try to forget?"

"I know; I know," feebly admitted the disconsolate woman; "but if I hadn't bought them electric belts I might have squeezed out the money."

"Belts, Mellie! What did you want of 'em?" cried Mrs. Weeger, eyeing the other's portly form in amazement.

"Oh, I don't know why I bought 'em!" lamented Mrs. Peevy, rocking her body in a minor display of emotion. "But the agent let me have 'em forty cents cheaper if I'd take six—and I took 'em. They're good for rheumatism, you know."

"Lawd, Mellie! I never knew you had rheumatiz," said the president.

"I ain't," sniveled Mrs. Peevy; "but they seemed such a bargain!"

"Mellie Peevy," reproached Mrs. Pratt's discordant voice, "by your own words you prove we've been wasting our sympathy!" And her bony features assumed the expression of one who has been cheated, as she glared at the tearful countenance of the offender. "Here we've been trying to arrange for your happiness, and it seems that all the time you've been wasting your pension money on gewgaws. Mellie, how much did you pay for 'em?"

"Jest three dollars 'n' sixty cents," confessed Mrs. Peevy in a protracted groan.

"Mercy sakes alive!" cried Mrs. Weeger, throwing up her hands as one who suddenly beholds a serpent. "Then you could have gone on the excursion if you'd wanted to; but instead you've spent your money for finery!"

sixty minutes in endeavoring to wrest victory from defeat.

As she now trailed her skirts through the middle of the rough road, too utterly dispirited to take advantage of the grassy path on either side, her grieving soul was reminded that the time was ripe for an ultimate essay. No longer could she revel in the nerve-tingling fantasy that something might turn up. So with mournful mien she bowed her head and turned her despairing steps towards Aaron Jessup's store. Had not this objective point been occupying her thoughts from early morning she might not have left the circle until the last excursion sandwich, figuratively speaking, was eaten. It happened that the storekeeper had played an important part in her jumbled dreams the night before, in which every one she ever knew sought to prevent her from boarding the picnic train.

Head Selectman Currier had just surrendered to the full enjoyment of a prophecy that he would be reelected to office and was complacently bristling his stubby beard preparatory to proclaiming his willingness to serve, when she entered the store. She ignored the loungers about the rusty stove, and with gaze that only beheld the rough floor, slowly made her way to the counter; halting, she leaned limp and forlorn against the sugar scales.

"Don't nobody move," she begged, in a dull, weary voice and without turning to the stove; "I'm too flustered to set down. Besides, I'm alone in the world and nobody cares whether I stand or not. My errand is soon done." And what was begun as a jeering laugh at fate quickly faded into a moan and her fingers desisted from a futile attempt to unroll her parcel.

as two big tears made little paths down her dusty cheeks. "What I want to know is, why did he say it? How does he know I can't go?"

"If Aaron has wronged ye, he'll make it right," kindly assured Mr. Currier's hired man.

But the storekeeper, now rallying from his stupor, pounded the counter with his fist to hold attention, and loudly exclaimed, "I never said any such a thing, I tell you! I never said a dod-rotted thing about anybody, or any excursion!" Then, in forced calmness and with a coaxing tone, "Now, Mellie, what makes you think I did?"

Mrs. Peevy controlled her trembling lips with difficulty long enough to explain, "I dreamed three different times last night that you was laffing at me and saying I couldn't go on the excursion."

The storekeeper glared helplessly at her for nearly a minute before his astonishment would allow him to expostulate, "Well, I snum! I—I—and d'ye mean you're pulling me over the coals on the strength of a dream?"

"But why should I dream it three times if it wa'n't so?" she wildly demanded.

"Dreams ain't all bosh," observed Mr. Pratt, staccato, as he gazed vacuously at the ceiling.

The storekeeper darted a malignant look at the stove, and, reverting to his accuser, cried, "Why in sin, Mellie, should I care whether you go or not? I tell you, it's all nonsense."

"It's hard to hear you say you don't care," she sobbed, leaning far over the counter. "And it's pesky hard to be talked about when I ain't got any chance of going."

"Mebbe Aaron is kinder'n ye think. Mebbe he's

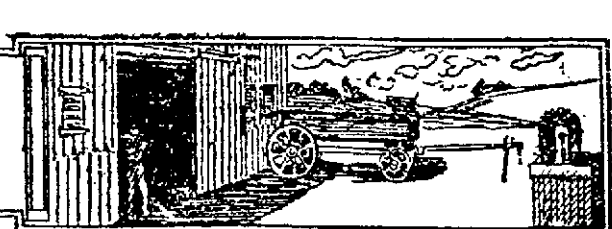
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NEXT WEEK: "Lovers' Leap." By PORTER EMERSON BROWNE



NEWS AND VIEWS OF FARMERS

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PROTECT CABBAGE PLANTS

Experiments at Wisconsin Agricultural Station Find Tanned Paper Disks Valuable Aid.

Tanned paper disks placed around cabbage plants will prevent the cabbage maggot flies from laying their eggs at the base of the stem of the plant. Experiments have shown that the odor of the tar has a repellent effect on the insects.

It is important that the disks be applied before the eggs are laid, otherwise they are ineffective. Plants which have become badly injured by the maggot should be treated with carbon disulfide and well fertilized to promote growth and vigor.

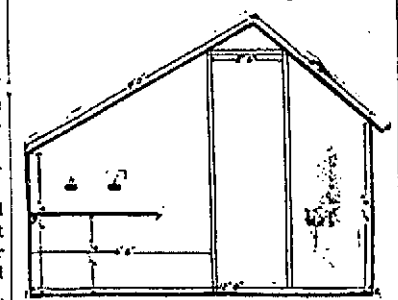
The disks may be made in the following manner:

The disks are hexagonal in shape and four inches across, and should be cut from a roll of single-ply tanned felt or paper. Place the paper on a table and unroll upon a smooth board as needed. Make a hexagonal form of wood one-quarter inch thick, with a tack through the center to prevent the form from slipping and to mark the center of each

HOUSE FOR 100 HENS

T. E. Orr, the poultry expert, says a good poultry house for 100 hens can be built for \$100. He suggests that it should be 48 feet long, 12 feet wide, 4½ feet high at the rear, 5½ feet high at the front. Cut rear rafters 9 feet long and front rafters 5 feet long. This will make the peak of the roof 7½ feet high.

The cross-section shown in the cut illustrates the construction. Let the front and rear rafters of each pair be tied to the cross-beam, 3 feet long, and under these, both at the ends and every 12 feet from the end, place uprights 6½ feet long, 2½ feet apart. This



stiffens and supports the roof and also serves as door posts. For a 48-foot house should have three partitions dividing it off into four compartments, each 12 feet square.

Cover the framework with sheeting. Use 16-foot boards one inch thick, surfaced on one side, fitted smooth and snug. If the house stands up one or two feet from the ground on posts let the rear sheeting boards run clear down to the ground. Cover with the best roofing paper you can buy and then give a coat of hot tar. Repeat the tar six months later and once each year thereafter, and this will be a good roof for twenty years.

LARGE PROFITS IN CAPONS

No one is better situated to raise capons than the farmer. On the average farm the additional work required to raise from 100 to 200 capons would not be noticed, and the most of this work can be attended to in the winter when time is plentiful with the farmer. In the neighborhood of Fairbury, Ill., a great many capons are raised every year and are found to be very profitable. There are many stories told about the size to which capons grow, while the truth is that the ordinary capon will grow to but one or two pounds more than the ordinary uncaponized cockerel would in the same time, and to secure this additional weight extra feeding is necessary.

In preparation for capon raising it is wise to hatch about twice the number of chickens as capons desired, for fully half are likely to be pullets. The pullets may be kept for egg production or may be sold for spring chickens, thus securing enough money to pay for raising the whole flock up to the time the cockerels are old enough to caponize, which is about twelve weeks.

The operation of caponizing does not require much skill, although the beginner will probably kill two of three at the start, which will not be lost, for they bleed to death in about the same time as if their throats had been cut and are exactly as good for table purposes as if bled in the latter way. A set of tools for caponizing costs from \$1.50 to \$2.00, and with each set is sent directions that any one can follow.

After the caponizing the cockerels become docile and quiet; they lose ambition and their comb ceases to grow; in fact, they shrivel, and when fed they eat their fill and sit quietly around until feeding time again. Capons always retain that sweetness and juiciness of flesh that is characteristic of the spring chicken, the reason they bring such a high price. They are fed much as other fowls would be, only eating more. About all they eat goes to the formation of juicy, palatable flesh.

A few years ago capons commanded hardly any attention in the west and do not yet bring the prices they do in the eastern cities. By the last of March good capons sell readily in Chicago at 17 cents per pound, as against 12 cents for dressed chickens. As the average Plymouth Rock capon will weigh seven or eight pounds, it will be seen that the capon sells for from 40 to 50 cents more than the chicken of the same age, and the difference in the cost of raising is insignificant. The writer has known of a flock of 400 capons that cleared nearly \$1.00 each. However, these were extras—sold in Philadelphia, the greatest capon market in the country—Miller Purvis.

VALUABLE DISCOVERY

Luther Burbank of California, the originator of many wonderful fruits and flowers, one of his latest valuable



additions being the discovery that the cacti of the western plains may be used as food for stock.

There is magic in the word "home-made" when the product appeals to the eye and palate.

THE VALUE OF A MULCH

Its Application Is an Adaptation of Nature's Method of Protecting Plants.

BY J. A. LEGG.

There is considerable said of recent years concerning the value of the mulch for orchards, small fruits, and, indeed, many crops.

I have noticed where I put a mulch of litter and straw about the apple trees that the small roots take possession of the soil up to the very surface.

The trees seem to respond to the mulch especially in dry season.

If we go to the forest we find that nature keeps the surface of the soil covered with a mulch of leaves and trash of one kind and another.

Where the ground is exposed to winds and the leaves are blown away we are very apt to find dwarfed growth of timber and a pretty badly exhausted soil, while the soil where the leaves from these exposed places are deposited is correspondingly richer.

A few years ago I was sowing some clover seed. At one end of the field

CAN HEAVES BE CURED?

Some good horsemen say heaves cannot be cured permanently. However, the trouble is constantly and rapidly increasing. If the case is a mild one and of recent origin it may often be cured entirely by turning the horse out to pasture for two or three months. If it is necessary, however, to work a horse affected with this trouble, he can be relieved greatly by feeding no hay except at night and then only a very small amount of clean and bright hay, entirely free from dust. If there is any danger of dust it is well to dampen it, but only bright hay should be given. Roots will be found helpful; beets, turnips, potatoes, or anything of that sort that the horse will eat. The amount of water should be limited as much as possible, and no horse with heaves should be given water for two or three hours previous to going to work. Dr. Law recommends arsenic in five grain doses daily and continued for a month to two months as especially valuable, and says that the bowels must be kept easy, by laxatives if necessary. By treatment of this sort a horse with heaves can be greatly relieved. When the disease first comes on it will pay to turn the horse to grass, with the hope of effecting a cure at once and before the disease progresses to the extent where it becomes incurable.

THE CHEVIOT'S GOOD POINTS

The Quality of Mutton of This Hardy Breed Is Regarded With Much Favor.

Professor Plumb of the Ohio agricultural station thinks very highly of Cheviots and gives his reasons. He describes them as a pure white and hornless breed, though occasionally spurs or horns appear on a male.

A good type of mature lamb will weigh 225 pounds and ewes about 125 to 150 pounds. This is a distinct mid-land wool breed, with a fleece having a slight tendency to openness, which modern breeders are striving to overcome.

It is a standard clothing wool of the most acceptable sort and from its exclusive use in Scotland we derive the name of Cheviot, so universally used referring to woolen cloths for dress goods. The wool does not extend beyond the ears, the forehead and head being covered with hard white hairs.

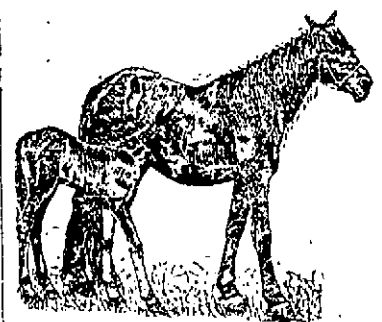
The septum of the nose should be black and also the hoofs. Sometimes reddish hairs are seen on the legs and face, but this is not to be desired. Solid small black spots may also occur

TAKE CARE OF THE COLT

Caring for the brood mare is no hard task if a grain of common sense is used. The mare should not be worked too hard, although a daily useful exercise is advisable. She will be better off if she is given something to do during the period that she is carrying the colt.

Daily grooming is essential and it should be well done. During the last few days she should be given light exercise or turned out in the lot or pasture.

At foaling time she should have an attendant to see that she comes through in good shape.



When the foal is on its feet see that it nurses properly. If it cannot take all the milk draw it by hand. Do not let the mare's udder become hard and caked because of the colt's failure to get all of the milk. If it should become hard before you notice it use a little hard and give the member a thorough manipulation with the hand.

Before the colt comes the mare should have had plenty of bran and oats and good, clean hay. After the colt has arrived do not let them have too much exercise for the first two days, rather keeping them quiet in a lone paddock or a small shaded pasture.

If the youngster arrives when the flies are bad keep mother and foal in the barn during the day and then at night send them to the pasture. Be very careful that all the mares with foals are congenial, if they run in the same pasture, for often one of them will be vicious in disposition and hurt the foal of another mare.

When the colt is a month old use the mother in the lightest work around the farm and let the colt stray along at her side.

RAIL FENCE PHILOSOPHY

Never buy a nice, fat-looking cow for a good milker. First learn what a good type of dairy cow is or get some one who does know to buy your cow for you.

I have discovered that turkeys are easily confined by a woven-wire fence. They do not understand it. They cannot get through and will not perch on top—not surface enough. They seldom fly over. In getting over a fence they want first to rest on the top so as to find an alighting place on the other side.

Don't expect your wife to keep the lantern clean and find fault with her if she does not. It is just as much work for her to clean it as for you and you use it ten times to her once. Clean it yourself.

The ante is here to stay and we may as well make up our minds to give it a fair show on the road. I find most auto people are very decent about giving a full share of the road and are good enough to acknowledge any act of fairness on my part. Of course there are road hogs among auto drivers; but then I have often found the same kind of animals driving farm wagons. All the hogs are not on the same side of the road.

If we want to make our horse love us give him an apple instead of a blow. The greatest obstacle in the path of improvement along agricultural lines is the habit of not thinking.

It's the greatest thing to know how to drive a team right. In teaching the boys to drive show them that it is not necessary to jerk the reins or yell at the horses or use a whip except in extreme cases to prevent frightened animals from balking. Gentleness and firmness are about the only qualifications to make a good driver. Keep a taut rein, a good temper and study your animals. The rest is easy.

DANISH BUTTER MAKING

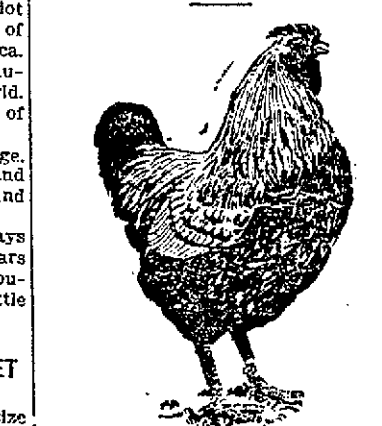
If a cow is sick she is at once separated from the other animals and taken to the hospital. It is a crime in Denmark to use or sell milk from a sick cow. It ought to be so everywhere.

The milking is done by women, who are not allowed to wear sleeves below the elbow. They wear white linen caps and aprons, and must not only wash the bag of the cow, but also wash their own hands before milking each time.

Everything fed the cows is prepared with great care—the quality and quantity is known as nearly as possible. In the pasture every weed is pulled and the cow is not permitted to eat anything that will in any way taint the milk. The cream is carefully pasteurized.

In short, the secret of Danish butter-making is perfect cleanliness and eternal vigilance.

A PRIZE-WINNER



A beautiful Silver-Laced Wyandotte cock which has many prizes to its credit.

The ducklings marketed in May or June are the most profitable. Those marketed earlier will fetch a bigger price, but it costs more to produce them.

FOREIGN METHODS DIFFER

American Farmers Have Much to Learn to Make Poultry Raising Profitable.

BY M. K. BOYER.

An English journal says that when they have a look at the average English farmer's egg basket and a continental egg box there is much to be seen and learned therefrom.

In the farmer's basket will be found eggs of all sizes, shapes, tints and colors. There has been no attempt at grading or uniformity. If a farmer gets an even lot of eggs, all brown, he can sell them at fourteen for 23 cents (a shilling), but he would have to sell fifteen eggs of his jumbled-up lot for the same price. The continental eggs are all evenly and securely packed, all of one color, and graded according to size.

The condition of the English farmer's egg basket is very much like the egg basket of the American farmer. There is a reason for it. So long as the farmer will continue to harbor mongrel poultry he is sure to have all colors and sizes of eggs. Nothing but a well-selected and well-bred strain of a single breed will give the desired uniformity.

In England there are two or three methods employed by poultrymen for killing their stock. One, by neck stretching, by which the fowl is seized by the hocks, the finger and thumb of the free hand being placed on the poll and the neck is stretched until the spinal cord is ruptured. Death is instantaneous, as well as painless, and the blood flows down into the cavity of the neck.

The other method is to secure the fowl as above, then by means of a smart tap at the base of the skull, then open its beak and thrust a sharp knife down its throat and withdraw it rapidly by pressing the keen edge against the back of the throat. This also severs the blood vessels and the blood draining by way of the mouth is more cleanly.

The neck is then rinsed and the legs scrubbed with a stiff brush and soapy water, which makes them bright and clean for simple table use or market. The feathers are then removed.

The English poultryman fixes up his dressed poultry according to the individual order. If the order says trussed or shaped they are not generally drawn, but are plucked and neatly tied down. If the order reads trussed for the spit the birds are plucked clean, the legs scalded or trimmed and the bird drawn and skewered fit for the cook to insert the seasoning and put it before the fire.

What we here in America call a broiler—a chicken from 12 to 14 weeks old—England calls a spring chicken.

Later on the English put up cockerels for fattening at from 4½ months old and onward; those really intended for killing are kept at a loss beyond six months, as they make little more size for their feed.

Where it is intended to sell hens for roasting they had better be killed at 1½ years old, at which age they will not only secure a better price, but they have had a chance to lay from 100 to 150 eggs before being sent to the block.

Of course it is not advisable to kill any good breeding stock at this age, for we secure some of our best and most rugged stock from mothers that are 2 years and more of age.

SYSTEMATIC FARMING PAYS

I am willing to confess that I did not wait up to the real necessity of system on my place for three or four years after I started in for myself. My land is so rich that if I scratched the surface a bit and cultivated a little I generally got pretty fair crops, taking one season with another. But I finally began to notice that even if my land was rich some of my neighbors whose land was poor were raising better crops. Finally I discovered that the main trouble was located right in my own person and I came to and began to attend the institutes and read farm papers and actually tried to learn something about real farming. I have a great deal to learn yet, but I have found out some things.

One is that careless breeding of live stock is a costly proceeding. It came hard, for instance, to pay \$125 apiece for three thoroughbred cows and then pay \$15 for the services of a bull. But when the time came to sell year-old calves I found out how those investments paid. I sold a bull calf for \$150 and two heifers for \$90 each the first year and three years later I had a herd of nine animals that were worth \$1,000. In fact, they paid me more than that in the long run. That lesson in good breeding helped me to see things right.

Then I learned that a bunch of sheep neglected, half dead, poorly housed in winter, with no system as to breeding, was a poor investment. My father gave me a flock of ten when I started to farm and after three years this had increased only to sixteen, owing to my neglect. Then when I began to sit up and take notice, I sent the whole bunch to market and bought ten fine grade Shropshire ewes and a thoroughbred 2-year-old ram and took care of them. This flock paid me over 100 per cent in three years and so I was taught another lesson.

NOTES ON SHEEP RAISING

Ten sheep will eat as much as one cow and aim to feed accordingly. It is all right to feed on the ground unless it is muddy and wet, when they should be fed in racks; the thrashed oats or coarse feed in a trough.

The average farmer should keep clear of fads. Grow sheep for both wool and mutton. Both are grown on the same carcass and both should be considered in the line of profit in their production. A sheep is no more a sheep without wool than it would be without mutton.

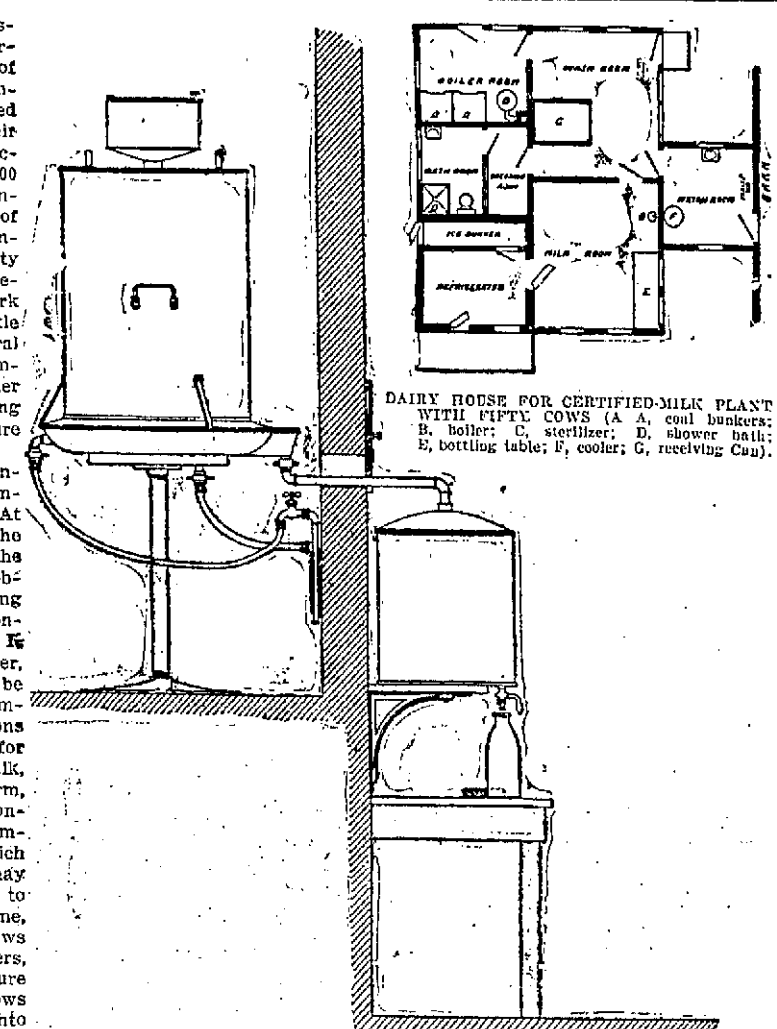
There are 20,000,000 people in this country, but we are raising only about 50,000,000 sheep—half a sheep for each person yearly. We ought to be eating a whole sheep every twelve months. Then the sheep business would hum. And this can be brought about by raising good sheep and educating the foreigners who are coming over at the rate of a million a year to eat them.

VALUE OF CERTIFIED MILK

The organization of milk commissions in this country was an important step toward the improvement of the quality of milk. While the number of commissions is very limited and the milk produced under their supervision amounts to only a fraction of 1 per cent of the 10,000,000,000 quarts or more of market milk annually consumed, the great value of certified milk to invalids and its influence in reducing the mortality among infants and children are beyond estimation. Further, the work of milk commissions has had no little influence in improving the general milk supply of cities where such commissions exist, by setting a higher standard of quality and by creating public sentiment in favor of pure milk.

The term "certified milk" originated with the member of the commission who formulated the plan. At the instance of the commission the word "certified" was registered in the United States patent office, the object being to protect it from being degraded by dairymen not under contract with a medical commission. It was distinctly understood, however, that the use of the term should be allowed without question when employed by medical milk commissions organized to influence dairy work for clinical purposes. Certified milk, then, in the strict sense of the term, is milk produced under a legal contract between a medical milk commission and a dairyman and which conforms to the requirements. It may be said further that milk entitled to be certified is clean and wholesome, and is obtained from healthy cows which are kept in sanitary quarters, fed wholesome food and given pure water. It is drawn from clean cows by clean, healthy attendants into clean receptacles and in a clean atmosphere. It is handled in a clean manner, cooled quickly, put into sterile vessels, placed in cold storage and iced in transportation when necessary.

After being drawn the milk is taken immediately to a separate room, where it is strained into a can through a double thickness of cheese cloth (a separate strainer being used for each lot of milk). It is then taken immediately to the bottling room, where usually it is cooled to a temperature as low as 45 to 50 degrees Fahrenheit, and in some cases as low as 35 degrees Fahrenheit. Sometimes it is strained again through absorbent cotton on reaching the cooling room. In a majority of the dairies a cooler of some description is used; in a few, however, the milk is strained into cans standing in ice water. It is then bottled, packed in cases and covered with crushed ice.



DAIRY HOUSE FOR CERTIFIED-MILK PLANT WITH FIFTY COWS (A, a coal bunker; B, boiler; C, sterilizer; D, shower bath; E, bottling table; F, cooler; G, receiving can).

AN ARRANGEMENT OF COOLER AND HAND BOTTLE FILLER.

The accompanying illustrations show an arrangement of cooler and hand bottle filler, and a floor plan for a small dairy house for handling certified milk. If the barn is sanitary the dairy house may be directly attached, the weigh room serving to separate the milk room from the barn. There is probably less danger to the quality of the milk in having the dairy connected with the barn (as shown in Fig. 2) than in having space through which the milk is carried after each cow is milked. The cooler is placed in the receiving room. After each cow is milked the milk is passed over the cooler and into the hand bottling receptacle in the bottling room. One man bottles the milk without assistance and is able to fill and cap 200 to 300 bottles an hour and place them in the store room.

there was a small plot of very hard, dry clay. It had never produced any grain and it had always been a waste of seed to put it to any crop.

I had drawn my corn to this corner and husked it and stacked the stover there. There was a pretty good coat of shatters scattered over the ground.

I scattered clover seed over the litter and I never saw a better set of clover. It grew rapidly until late in the summer, when a very severe drought set in, which almost killed it out in spite of the mulch. The growth of this clover was wholly due to the mulch on the surface, as it would have hardly sprouted without the mulch.

A few years ago I put some planks over early beans to protect them from frost. After the danger of frost was past I put a part of them between the rows and left them for some two weeks. The balance were removed entirely. There was a rather dry spell while the planks lay on the ground. When I removed them I found that the beans where the planks lay between the rows had made double the growth of the ones where the planks had been moved entirely away.

This was entirely due to the moisture saved by the planks acting as a mulch.

Frequent shallow cultivation makes the surface soil act as a mulch to conserve moisture.

MONEY IN RAISING GEESE

H. DeCourcy, a poultry expert of Ireland, says he knows a farmer who made a profit of \$1,269 last year raising geese on a twenty-acre farm. He paid \$100 rent and food for 453 geese cost him \$510. He sold 418 young geese for \$1,554 and 653 eggs for \$277. Hay and other products of the farm brought his total receipts up to \$1,939. For the first week the goslings were fed three times a day with a mixture of equal parts of oatmeal and barley meal, moistened with skimmed milk. After this they were fed twice a day until a month old. Grass is their main food.

IN THE POULTRY HOUSE

The male is half the pen—it pays to get the best you can buy.

Poultry is one of the best paying things on the farm when properly cared for and brings in something every month of the year.

A uniform flock all of one kind of fowls is more satisfactory in appearance, more easily handled and gives more uniform results, and a considerable greater profit, than a mixed lot of different kinds.

Beware of feeding new corn to turkeys or fowls you are preparing for the market. For heavy feeding for fattening purposes old grain is safest and gives much the best results. This is particularly true in regard to fattening turkeys.

Select a small pen of your best females and keep them separate from the laying hens in winter. Feed them rather light so they will not lay much and you will get better results from them as breeders. Buy the best cockerel you can get to mate with them and breed good ones.

Don't winter a whole raft of male birds that eat about twice as much as a hen will and produce nothing.

The hens will lay better and do better every way if no males are allowed to run with them, and the eggs will not become stale anywhere near so quick as when males are kept with the flock.

One good male and eight or ten of the best females will produce all the hatching eggs wanted on the average farm, and separate quarters should be provided for them and the run of the farm given to the main flock of laying hens and pullets.

If one wants to breed from twenty to twenty-five hens, two males should be used on alternate days. While one is running with the hens the other should be cooped and fed extra.

Heavy shipments of grain drills for Argentina and Russia are keeping the big agricultural implement factories busy these days.

on the ears or face occasionally, similar to those found on the Leicester.

The quality of mutton produced by this breed is of the very highest class and is regarded with much favor in Great Britain. Border Leicester rams crossed on Cheviot ewes produce mutton and lamb for the British market which has long been famous for its superior quality.

This cross has been practiced in the region surrounding the Cheviot hills for many years and is not losing in favor. Cheviots make excellent mothers, give an abundance of milk and are at least average in producing twins and triplets.

Often the question is asked me, What advantage is there in breeding this sheep? At the start it may be admitted that the average Cheviot will not fatten to as great weight as the Shropshire, neither will it shear so heavily.

In hardness, however, the Cheviot may be classed as second to none of the middle breeders raised in America. The Cheviot is one of the most beautiful breeds of sheep in the world. This is conceded generally by lovers of sheep, irrespective of breed.

There is a sprightliness of carriage, an elevation of the head and neck and pricking up of ears such as is not found with any other breed.

Their beautiful white faces always attract attention. During recent years this breed has steadily gained in popularity, and still is comparatively little known.

PREPARING GEESE FOR MARKET

Geese should be grown to large size and then finished for the market in the shortest possible time. It is a good plan to shut them up in a limited enclosure and then feed them to the limit for about two weeks, selling them as soon as possible after this.

In many markets the heavier a goose weighs the more it brings per pound, so it is an object to make them as heavy as possible.

A Page of Interest to Women

How to Brighten Furniture With Home Made Polish

Simple Ingredients Mixed Together and Carefully Applied Will Make Worn Pieces Look New.

The annual spring cleaning creates a special demand each year for preparations that lessen the labors of cleaning, and so every season, new liquids, creams, etc., are put upon the market. Many of these cleansers no doubt are excellent and save time and labor, but often equally effective agents could be prepared at home if housewives only knew how to compound and use them. Of these simple devices, one for removing paint from glass, that many housekeepers will be glad to know about, is the use of hot vinegar, which almost immediately eats the paint.

Another liquid for leather is effective for it brightens the skin that has become shabby. This preparation consists of the beaten white of eggs rubbed into the leather and allowed to dry. Then the parts must be gone over with a clean cloth.

A filling cream ready for use is to be had but few of the prepared furniture polishes excel that which can be made at home from crude oil and turpentine, two parts of the oil to one of turpentine and under a coating of it scratches, dents and marks disappear. Incidentally it is excellent for floors. Using crude oil alone, as many women do, is not so satisfactory as when it is combined with turpentine. The oil without turpentine takes longer to dry and attracts particles of dust.

For highly polished furniture an excellent restorer can be made by mixing shellac with turpentine and crude oil. Half an ounce of the shellac may be added to double the quantity of the other two ingredients. The bottle containing this compound must be shaken

before any of the mixture is put on chairs, etc.

Grease stains upon upholstered articles or walls can be removed by placing a blotting paper over the spot and holding it down with a hot iron. To remove every trace of such a blemish a paste made from Fuller's earth and alcohol is recommended. A cheap filling for cracks can be made by dissolving glue in boiling water until it is the consistency of syrup, then adding sawdust to form a paste. The cracks should be filled while the paste is hot.

A box containing oxalic acid in solution should be in a house during cleaning time. To prepare it, put four ounces of oxalic crystals in a bottle and add half a pint of cold water. The water will not absorb all the crystals.

To use, mix three parts of hot water to one of the solution. Such a liquid will remove stains from linen, dark marks on woodwork, and whiten almost any article to which it is applied. It should not be used on paint except when it is desired to remove old paint. A cheaper method for taking old paint is to apply to it a mop, previously soaked in a strong solution of common washing soda and boiling water. Ammonia is also an excellent agent for removing old paint when added to boiling water.

To clean painted woodwork of any kind, especially light colors, take three quarts of hot water, three tablespoonfuls of turpentine, two of milk and sufficient soap to make a strong suds. Wash and then wipe dry with a cloth. Those who have tried this solution say that it leaves a luster on the paint, while plain soap and water often cause a dullness.

A Stunning Evening Gown



POSED BY MISS GRACE WALTON OF BEAUTY'S SPOT COURT STERILIZED SEWAGE TREATMENT.

This gown of mauve chiffon velvet has a close fitting body, with a band of velvet draped around the figure just below the arms and held in place by ropes of amethyst.

A yoke of white net embroidered with jewels and bands of the same across the arm to the elbow complete the bodice. Two ropes of the jewels reach below the knees. The skirt is clinging, heavily weighted and ends in a fish tail train.

HOME TREATMENT FOR OILY HAIR.

Excessively oily hair is the result of a diseased condition of the scalp, that is sometimes serious, as it makes the glands enlarge and throw off exudations too rapidly. This trouble is usually caused by an unhealthy condition of the system, and is difficult to control, except by internal treatment.

For instance, a girl so afflicted who works during the day in a badly ventilated office, and suffers from indigestion or other internal ailments, must have her body properly nourished and in a comparatively normal state before local applications will be effective.

An oily scalp must be shampooed with discretion and a tar or sulphur soap should be used in connection with raw eggs when cleansing the hair. One of the best of such cleansing agents is a combination of a tablespoonful of lime water to each raw egg, the mixture

beaten together and massaged into the scalp. The lime water has a beneficial effect upon the enlarged glands.

Washing must be done in warm water, using no soap, and the final rinse should be with cold water in order to contract the pores. Even in extreme cases of exudations shampooing is not to be done oftener than once in three weeks. Should the hair become heavy with grease during the intervening weeks much of it can be removed by sprinkling the locks thickly with fine corn meal, which is brushed out after absorbing the dirt, with a long but soft bristled brush. It is important that the bristles shall be soft, for stiff ones over-stimulate the scalp.

A six-volume edition of Mollere's plays has been sold in Paris for 177,500 francs, or \$35,000. The book contains thirty-three original illustrations by Moreau le Jeune and is dated 1773.

Reception Gowns for Summer Wear.



Robes with fancy panels down the front continue in favor because they are becoming alike to stout and slender women, and because an inexpensive gown so decorated, if the ornamentation is hand embroidery, has the appearance of a costly costume, a fact that will appeal strongly to the home dressmaker. Made like any of these illustrations, a frock in a light pongee or foulard would be attractive and most serviceable.

How to Plank a Steak

The first important step is to select your plank. This should be of hard wood, well seasoned, preferably of live oak, hickory, cedar or cherry. These can be made to order of a size to fit your oven, or you can buy a good one at the housefurnishing stores, costing from fifty cents up, according to size. One that is used for fish should not be used for meat, as the fish plank should not be washed, simply scraped each time after using, and its flavor would impregnate the meat. If you have a home made plank you can use galvanized wire tacks to hold the steak in place, but the purchased ones have a wire attachment for this purpose, and some of them also have grooves to hold the juices of the article that is being cooked.

For planking, sirloin or porterhouse steak is usually selected. It should be

cut thick and be of the best quality. If you desire your steak well done it must first be placed on a broiler and broiled both sides, one side being better done than the other. Then fasten the well cooked side to the plank, which should have been heated in the oven until sizzling hot. Finish the broiling under a gas flame or before a broiling fire of coals. For rare or medium done steak fasten raw on the hot plank—hot enough to char it at once.

When broiled to suit the taste, sprinkle with salt, pepper and a little paprika, dot with bits of butter and set on the opened oven door while you trim with the various vegetables. These should be all ready so as to lose no time. There should be hot mashed creamy potatoes, that can be piped around the edges of the plank, using a pastry tube, or the potato can be mounded into little rosettes at either end or equidistant. Between these arrange little mounds of tiny boiled

and well seasoned onions, well seasoned peas, carrots or cauliflower. Fill in open spaces with bits of parsley or water cress, or surround the potato with a wreath of the green. A lemon cup filled with maitre d'hotel butter can be placed at either end of the plank, if desired. Mushrooms often appear as a part of the garnish, and from the meat juice caught in the broiler or from beef stock, a well seasoned sauce may be made to be passed when serving the meat. Of course the steak is sent to the table on the plank, setting it on a large salver or tray.

EMMA PADDOCK TELFORD.

The New York city department of finance has made public a statement of the funded indebtedness of the municipality down to November 30, 1908. At that time there was a funded debt outstanding of \$794,106,189 and a temporary debt of \$92,378,200, making a combined gross indebtedness of \$886,484,389.

Stunning Gowns for Young Matrons.



These strikingly pretty costumes for summer wear, while too difficult for the home dressmaker to attempt, will furnish ideas that may be carried out on simpler lines, and will be quite as effective.

Modified designs of these frocks duplicated in any of the heavy wash fabrics, or in shantung, pongee or rajah, the average woman of twenty-five or over will find becoming if constructed from colors that suit the complexion and eyes.

Suggestions About Washing Blankets, Pillows and Comforts

It is customary, and certainly an excellent idea, to subject bed, bedding, pillows, blankets, etc., to a thorough cleaning and renovating in the spring.

When one has the means to do so, the pleasantest plan is to send each article to a professional to be cleaned, but the average housewife cannot always afford to do this and so must resort to home remedies.

Washing blankets is not hard work, but it is heavy, so where there are a number to be washed a strong woman might be hired for a day, the employer superintending the process from beginning to finish.

To prepare the bath for blankets, two cakes of laundry soap should be cut up and added to hot water, making a jelly. There is a shredded soap on the market that is excellent for blankets and woollens. I am told it is made from cotton seed and therefore can not injure the finest fabric.

If the water is hard, add borax until it is softened, otherwise only sufficient for whitening and cleansing will be necessary—a tablespoonful to a pall of water.

Lay the blankets in the solution, cover and leave for twenty minutes, then lift them up and down and squeeze through the hands, releasing all the dirt and soil. A board should not be used, neither should soap be rubbed directly on the blankets; nor, in fact, on any woollen goods, because soap catches and tangles the tiny hairs, which cause the material to shrink.

Put the blankets through the wringer into a second warm soapy bath and repeat the first process, then rinse in clear warm water and borax.

Hang to dry, preferably in the sun. A sunny, windy day is the best for blanket washing.

About Cleansing Lamb's Wool Comfortables.

Lamb's wool comfortables may be cleaned in the same way as suggested for blankets. Cotton comfortables are apt to "mat" when washed. If faded or slightly soiled they may be hung in the air and then some cheap cotton material bought, and made into a new cover.

Bed spreads should be put through the regular laundering process.

Mattresses should be taken into the

open air whenever possible (to be thoroughly sunned and aired) and lightly beaten with a rattan beater.

This will release dust that has entered the felt or hair, as will be seen when a whisk broom is applied.

Stains may be removed from the coverings of mattresses by applying a paste made from common starch mixed with water.

The mixture may stay on all day, then be thoroughly brushed off. Each little tuft on the mattress must be lifted, for this is a favorite lodging place for dust. The edges, too, need careful attention, lifting the binding when possible. Especially is this necessary at the corners. A whisk broom or a furniture broom is best for removing the dust that is sure to accumulate at these points.

Pillows may be purified at home with little trouble. If only slight renovating is necessary, that is, the ticking is clean and the feathers in good condition, they may be freshened by pluming them to a clothes line in the air and beating with a rattan cane.

To Revive Lifeless Feathers.

When the feathers seem dead and lifeless but the ticking clean, hanging the pillows on the line on a rainy day will improve them. If, however, the ticking is soiled the pillows may be washed in a tub just as they are, using the same method as suggested for the blankets, except that any soiled spots on the ticking may be rubbed with soap. The suds for pillows should be strong owing to the amount of oil the feathers contain.

Sometimes new ticks are required, the old feathers being transferred to new covers.

The average housekeeper dreads this on account of the inevitable litter it causes. A good plan obviating any "feather flying" is to leave one end of the new ticking open and then open one end of the old pillow. Shake the feathers to the other end and put the two open ends one within the other four or five inches perhaps. With a strong thread baste them together. Then shake the old feathers into the bottom of the new cover and, having cut the basting threads, sew the pillow. Transferring in this way is a quick and clean process.

ELIZABETH LEE.

A Bonnet of Ribbons.



A BROADBENT ROSE HAT. PHOTO BY THE PRESS.

Wide Dresden ribbon in a delicate pink rose pattern is used for this charming bonnet. The front, or brim, of the bonnet is built of plain white satin over stiff crinoline, the full crown of Dresden ribbon being shirred to this and gathered at the center under a covered button. Across the front of the bonnet is a wreath of tiny roses, made of pale pink satin ribbons and mixed with a few sprays of maidenhair fern. Broad ties of the Dresden ribbon come forward from under a flat bow at the base of the crown.

THE RHUBARB PLANT.

The powdered rhubarb used medicinally is not the root of the rhubarb grown here. In the eighteenth century the supply of rhubarb root used in medicine was all purchased from Tartar merchants, who controlled the trade. In vain did the medical men of Europe try to get from them some of the plants, that they might grow them at home. The Tartars promised well and brought one plant after another trying to palm them off in lieu of the real medicinal root. From one of these spurious plants our rhubarb has developed. After the French gardeners had experimented with it, only to find its roots valueless, did some clever cook find out that the leaves and stalks were edible and valuable, even if the roots were not.

FADS FOR WOMEN.

Cute little motor coats for girls wear are so light and dainty that they may be adopted for general wear as a school coat this month, especially when showers are frequent. These little wraps afford protection from rain and dust, and at the same time add just enough weight for comfort. Mohair, plain and fancy, also linens, are the materials used. The styles mainly box, and following in almost every detail the modes the children's mothers are wearing.

Large handsome buttons made from the material in the coat, sunk into good looking metallic frames, both plain and fancy, are used.

Alaska has a trifle fewer than 300 miles of railroad.

THE STORY OF A SOCIETY GIRL

WHEREIN BARON DE BERENZIG RETURNS AND AMAZINGLY RESUMES HIS TENDER ATTENTIONS

TOLD TO RITA WEIMAN.

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 DOLLY'S words that I had accidentally overheard on the night of Nella's dance troubled me far less than the veiled identity of her companion. "And now you see how I have succeeded," she had said. Well, she had succeeded in dozens of things about which I knew nothing. Likewise her answer to the man of whom I had so unsatisfactorily glimpsed—"They'll know; how should they?"—represented merely a tantalizing fragment that invariably makes the listener strain for more.

But what man among those present—tall and American—could she know well enough to admit of a connection that implied at least some hidden understanding? She had been among us so short a time, on her arrival all had presumably been strangers to her—more strange, in fact, than many of them to me—for it is remarkable how persons one really knows among the numbers has to entertain.

At the first opportunity to frankly confess to fair Dolly the part I had played involuntarily, I felt sure some sort of explanation would be forthcoming. I don't know just why, for while she reorganized into a trio the duly formed of Nella myself there had during these few months been time for confidences and none demanded.

A few weeks after the dance Nella got in on me as I was dressing for a ride with Captain Peddington. It happened to be one of the days which my schedule had not been made out for me in advance. "Take off those togs, Black Eyes," she panted, dropping on the chaise longue; "you've come to tea with us."

"With us?" I queried, knotting my ascot. "Don't ask unnecessary questions. I'm too weary to answer." She tried to stretch her arms above her head. "I'd give half a month's income if I could comfortably get down at length and enjoy forty winks, this dress won't let me."

"You looked lively enough when you came in," I teased. "Intrances, my dear." Nella waved them aside. "You're a matter of habit. You know very well if I had to come into a room looking tired to-morrow I should be heralded as *passée* and after that—finis. But I tried—so worn out that I could scream."

I picked up a mirror and gazed ruefully into it. "Don't I look it? And I can't even bury this awful of mine in a pillow for fear the powder will come off."

The Masked Face.

In spite of my unsympathetic laugh I knew just how she felt—hysterical, irresponsible. More than I've flung myself on the bed at four or five in the morning and tossed restlessly for an hour or two, to be awakened, it seemed, the moment I dropped to sleep. Then I've had to be fairly pushed into clothes without life to move a limb unaided. Is cause for wonder that so many girls and women are wearing or motorizing wear masks of paint and powder? I call it rather the brand on the brow of two of the present day martyrs with a common cause—namely, exhibition, barter, sale. Whether it's the woman of the streets or of the salon, the stain is to be the same.

You can guess now why I want you to come with me. Nella went on, looking up at me with an appeal which would have driven a man to his knees; "to save my life. I've promised to have tea with Billy, and if I refuse him, I'm always in a yielding mood."

"I'm weary. You've simply got to come and get me." Nella's proposals to Helena Penning were as good as a foregone conclusion. If he happened to be proposed to Nella to marry him and make her happy. If he felt glad he proposed to her to marry her and give him something to worry about. It was much matter whether there was an audience or not. Nella probably found his devotion dull, monotonous, but nobody else did—it was a case of constant amusement, and the one quality which I respected or found Billy at all interesting.

Everybody looked to see him eventually win the girl, that is, but Nella and myself. Billy felt a great deal more like a canter with Captain Peddington than witnessing Billy's inevitable, and I said so. "Where is Dolly?" I asked. "Motoring, I believe. She's not been in to see me. I haven't caught a glimpse of her all day. Telephone Captain Peddy, there's a dear, and have him come, too."

Almost think it was fear that in a rash moment I might be tempted to silence Billy by accepting that drove me finally to inform Captain Peddington that it was to be tea instead of trot.

The Art of the Monocle.

However displeased he may have been, he appeared after perfect in Prince Albert, boutonniere and glass. He was the sort of Briton born with a glass eye, just as many Americans come into the world with gold spoons in their mouths, only that the dishman seems to wear his birthright through life in far greater ease and comfort. Captain Peddington was attached by neither cord nor string; it just took into his eye and stayed there with tantalizing regard of the law of gravitation. I had seen his eye at their place in Sussex flying about the links as a glass pasted into her eye in precisely the same way; it was rather like a mark of identification extending throughout the family.

Billy, whose face was not quite so well trained as Britisher's, looked bored and decidedly disappointed when Captain Peddington and I loomed up on his horizon. We were, however, sweetly conscious of the fact that we were de trop. All four of us squeezed into Billy's landaulet, which was obviously built for two, and we took a turn in the Park before dropping off at the St. Regis.

The palm room was just about half filled when we entered, and we found a table with a beautiful view of every one coming in and going out. Evelyn Taghew-Steward sailed in, her Parisian banker still in her eye, and Perry Wilkins, who passed us on his way to Mrs. Hal Brakeman, stopped long enough to ask that "Tazzy-Stew" had evidently found a



SHE PICKED UP A MIRROR AND GAZED RUEFULLY INTO IT.

new banker, judging by her increase in sables and chinchilla.

Nella looked thoroughly disgusted and I felt it. We both took occasion to call Captain Peddington's attention to Janet Miles, known among intimates as "Jason," because she was frankly in search of a golden fleece. She didn't look in need of one that day. Her interesting dull gold hair was surmounted by a hat all black willow plumes, and her gown of sapphire blue velvet might have graced the wardrobe of a queen. But every one knew, and Jason knew every one knew, that the house of Mme. Otilie, near Madison avenue, that looked more like a private residence than a dressmaking establishment, found Janet Miles its best paying advertisement.

"Jason" was with Mrs. Algy Trane, a "young matron," long and lanky as a Shanghai, but who ranks in the newspapers as a beauty and fancy dancer, and is neither. They were joined presently by Everett Bingham, an old bachelor and new eligible—he had recently been on the "right side" of the street on several suspicious occasions—and his devotion to "Jason" might have indicated that her search was to be rewarded. Though Evvy was known to be unreliable.

Suddenly Nella stopped Billy in the middle of a eulogy on her appearance. "Just a minute, my dear boy," she said indifferently, "and then you can go on."

"Gypsy," she leaned across the table and her eyes tried to tell me multitudes, "who do you think has just come in? Careful!"

Enter the Baron.

But I had glimpsed Baron de Berenzig at the moment he caught sight of me, and an ardent carnalite that mounted straight to my head must have implied only one thing. I wished then and there that I might have had Evelyn Taghew-Steward's applied complexion to protect me, and prayed that hereafter blushing be relegated to the lost arts.

Captain Peddington leaned over me. "So that's the ivory Jap chap!" he whispered. "Hardly," I laughed. I rushed into banter to cover the confusion that had held me for a moment. "The man who gave me my little Jap is neither a butterfly attached to a monocle nor a good fence. If you're looking forward to a duel with him sharpen up your wits, Friend Captain, and he'll meet you on common ground."

Nella looked at me warningly, and a moment later I was permitting Baron de Berenzig to bend over my hand, quite as if his coming had caused me no emotion other than passing surprise. Though the color had not yet ebbed from my cheeks and I was choking an insane desire to ask after Mme. la Baronne, I wondered at the man's aplomb in returning to New York after his deception of the year before.

Billy invited him to join us, much to my inward discomfort and outward indifference, and he at once found a place between Captain Peddington and myself, precisely as if he had been the prior right. I could feel the stir of interest at the adjoining tables and knew that gossip was on the wing to busy itself again with our names. Nella's casual questions elicited the information that he had landed only the day before and was staying temporarily at the St. Regis; likewise that he had spent the summer abroad and had been disappointed not to meet us all in Carlsbad. He intended wintering in town, he said, with a visit to Palm Beach toward the middle of February, and at this sent me a look of inquiry that made my cheeks fly a danger flag again.

Nella must have felt my misery, for she made a move to leave long. I knew, before she wanted to be left alone to Billy's tender mercies. Billy carelessly asked the Baron to come with us—so long as he couldn't have Nella quite to himself it didn't matter how many there were in the party—and I was in dread lest his invitation be accepted. But Baron de Berenzig had to leave his card at any number of houses, and so declined with intense regret.

At the Opera.

When I arrived home I discovered that ours had been one of the houses on his list, though his call had been for my mother alone. They had met just as she

was coming in from her drive, and though I asked no questions, his visit, judging from the manner in which the information was imparted to me, had not been unwelcome.

It was to be "Bohème" that night at the opera and I looked to the music as balm to counteract the effect of a trying afternoon. I wished more than once that I had gone for that cauter with my calm Englishman, who, whatever his lack of invigorating qualities, would at least have kept my nerves in a state of preservation.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Obrien—the former's father, John Obrien, had been one of the earliest and luckiest of the forty-niners—were my mother's guests, and Fritz Bigelow, who could be depended upon not to bore one with unnecessary conversation.

We arrived unusually early and I had an opportunity to look about before the curtain rose. The Hal Brakemans, in a box opposite ours, had with them something new in the way of a tall beauty destined to rank as an expert in evading creditors and attaching men. Mrs. Hal, having heard, no doubt, of the vogue of Dolly Brooke, had discovered the fair unknown, a Mrs. Richard Stannard, in Narraugansett and hoped to make her beauty a means of penetrating the charmed circle that still remained closed to her.

Piquant Nita Lane was seated as usual with her back deliberately turned, and the only indication one had of a gown were the black velvet shoulder straps that must have been attached to something. With her was big, stolid, stodgy husband number two, and in a box but three removed sat husband number one, who, when their divorce was a thing accomplished, had paid her a quiet million to relinquish all claims to their child.

Each occupied box as I glanced around seemed to hold some "jack" in it ready to spring daintily at you, with none of the modesty of the old fashioned family skeleton that at least had had shame enough to hide itself in the closet.

Less than a year ago all this would have slipped by me unnoticed—I wouldn't have known or thought about it. And now it was harder somehow to believe myself made for this world that was my sphere than to picture well fed Caruso and buxom Melba the starving artist and model of the scene before me.

When the house had darkened and everything but the red shaded lights of the boxes was resolved into gloom I heard my mother rise to greet some newcomer, and, turning, saw her in the light of the ante-room extending her hand to the Baron de Berenzig. For a moment I felt I must be the victim of some optical illusion; it seemed a play on her part too ridiculously unnecessary. To have as her guest at the opening of a new season the man who the year before had deliberately humiliated her daughter, and therefore herself, was carrying diplomacy to the point of absurdity. I had to add my welcome to hers, and the Baron took the chair directly back of mine.

I tried hard to listen to the music, but the singing in my ears drowned the voices of those on the stage. I closed my eyes hopelessly and wondered where this whirlpool in which I was impotent as a pebble would choose to carry me.

The Baron Again.

My intense cordiality to those who visited us between the acts must have revealed my distress of mind. I know I never longed so for a crowd about me. When we left the Opera House I was quite prepared for my mother's invitation to the Baron to join us on our way up town. The Jack O'Briens were taking Fritz with them, and we were all to meet at a supper and dance at Mrs. Steve Craig's.

What I did not anticipate, however, was the sudden headache my mother developed as we neared our home. I thought it a splendid opportunity to stop off with her, but she protested as Haines helped her out of the automobile that the pain would be gone after a few moments' rest.

"You may send the car back for me at once, my dear," she said, and before I knew it the door was slammed and Baron de Berenzig and I were on our way up the avenue.

I had given up trying to analyze my mother's manoeuvres; her plans of campaign were always too complicated. But I knew this time I had been chosen as a means to gain whatever end she had in view. Two things I noticed simultaneously—first, that the car was not going at its usual rate of speed, and second, the smile of satisfaction that illumined the Baron's face.

"Faut-il," he said, after a silence I had determined not to break, "this is why I have come back to America."

"This," I questioned with a light laugh of disbelief, "a ride in a motor brougham? My dear Baron, you surprise me."

"You purposely misunderstand," he frowned. Then, "It is for you—to be with you—I have come back, my beautiful little American."

He leaned closer and I shrank far into my corner. But I could feel my eyes and cheeks blushing.

"Baron de Berenzig," I turned and met his look squarely, "long ago, I wanted to be honest and tell you frankly what I thought—what I still think—of your outrageous behavior of last winter. Circumstances over which I seem to have no control prevented my doing so. But now you leave me no alternative. I don't know just what sort of code of morality your country recognizes, but here, your impertinence in forcing your attentions on me when you already happen to have a wife in Europe, is nothing short of criminal."

The Baron was not in the least perturbed. He looked at me with ardor, distinctly Hungarian, lighting his eyes. "So that is it? My lovely one, 'nous avons changé tout cela.' He laughed, catching my hand in both of his. "Why do you suppose I went abroad? Why have I returned? Why—because I have succeeded in divorcing my wife!"

The car rolled under the porte-cochère just then and Perry Wilkins, who had just stepped out of his cab, caught a satisfying glimpse of the Baron leaning over me, my hand clasped in his.

What he did not see—though I prayed he might—were the rage and disgust that held me trembling, too choked to utter the words that came tumbling to my lips.

IF HE ONLY KNEW THE COLD TRUTH!



FOR seven years a certain man has been in love with me. He proposed the first week we met and has been at it ever since.

I do not love him and never could. He is deadly uninteresting and doesn't realize it. How I long to tell him how to make himself attractive!

He is almost fifty and I am a young woman under thirty. All the more reason why he should get together and make himself, if not an acceptable sweetheart, at least an attractive visitor.

To begin with, he lacks schooling and a college education. He has lots of money and has made it all himself. He has a fine character and a good disposition. He is so generous with his money I dare say there are many women who would overlook the rest.

I am a good friend of his. I would like to see him interesting—entertaining—invited for his good company. I'm afraid it will never come to pass.

Every one says, "Poor thing! Why doesn't he take up something? He's so stupid!" That's the trouble. He has not travelled, he has

not read; he has no fad, no accomplishment. He doesn't engage in a single manly sport. He is of medium height, skinny as a skeleton, and his face is fissured with deep lines. He is hopelessly bald. We used to think no one could help his looks, but every one knows better now.

If he would build up his physique—plump out his face and stand up straight—he would look forty. Mere ugliness and baldness are lost sight of when a man has a hearty voice, a firm hand, a healthy body.

If I say, "Camp out one summer, work out of doors, you would come back strong and brown." "Oh, no, he doesn't need it; he's so healthy, he will live forever."

Now just say he couldn't get better looking; people would forgive him even then for his personality. But he doesn't possess one.

He drags along to the opera and suffers it because I hang on every note.

He took up riding once to please me. I believe he went about three times. Once when I took a jumping lesson I made him go over the bars. He was frightened. He fell on the horse's neck, and I wished to heaven he'd fallen clean off. Ridicule might make him determined to conquer, thought I. He never went again.

We went for a row. Good for his chest and shoulders, said I to myself. He kept his shirt sleeves down until I made him roll them up, and, to my horror, asked for a pair of gloves to protect his hands.

He never swims; he doesn't care for golf, knows nothing about cards, hasn't even a time honored story to trot out.

In a company—at the dinner table—all he can do is to cling to me like a drowning man, remain sullenly silent—and pay the bill.

He bores me so I get simply frantic. What is worse,

he bores all my friends, and they poke fun at him.

Now, I am not responsible for his well appearing in society; I'm not engaged to him—but I wish he could one day see himself in a strong white light—as we all see him.

He has three good qualities; he is usually generous, most considerate and immaculate about his person and his clothes.

But he can't see why a young, rather attractive girl isn't willing to marry him. It isn't his age, because the most attractive men to me are those from thirty-five to forty-five.

What is worse, the very way he shows his devotion makes every one laugh at him. He lets every one see it. They're all in the joke. He walks into my drawing room of an afternoon—when there are several younger fellows in for tea—with some flowers wrapped in tissue paper in his hand. If he would only let the maid bring them up it would look so much more dignified.

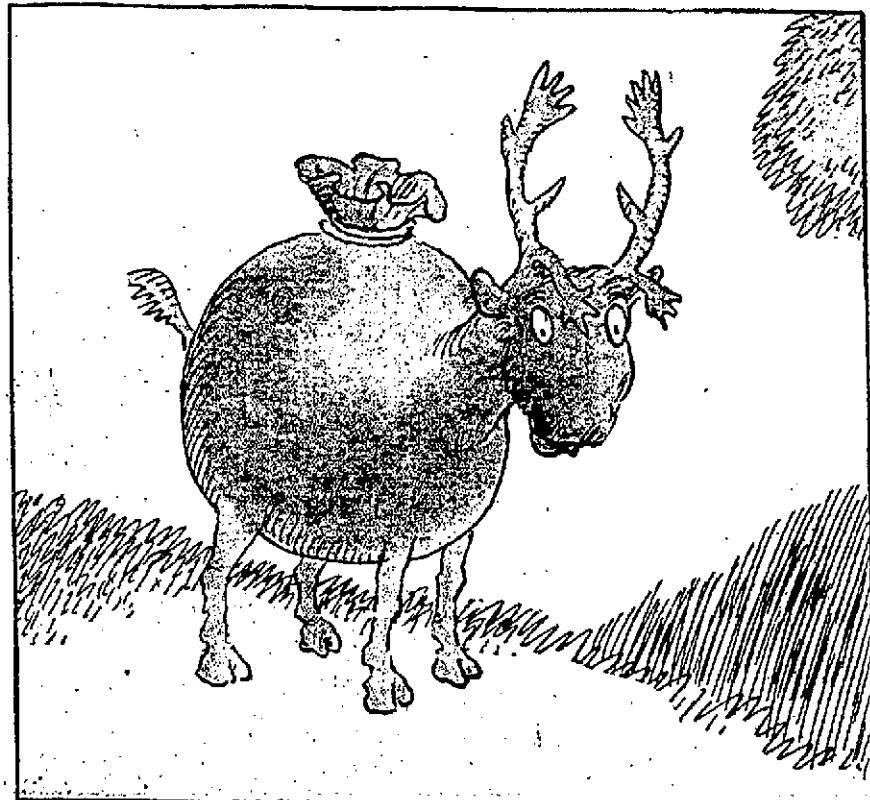
I stop in a large hotel. The hours he cannot see me he spends in selecting a wild rose, which makes his appearance in a glass of water in the hands of a grinning bellboy.

One wild rose in a glass of water! I threw it out of the window. Ungrateful? Yes. But he should have given it to me himself, and not set all the lobby laughing.

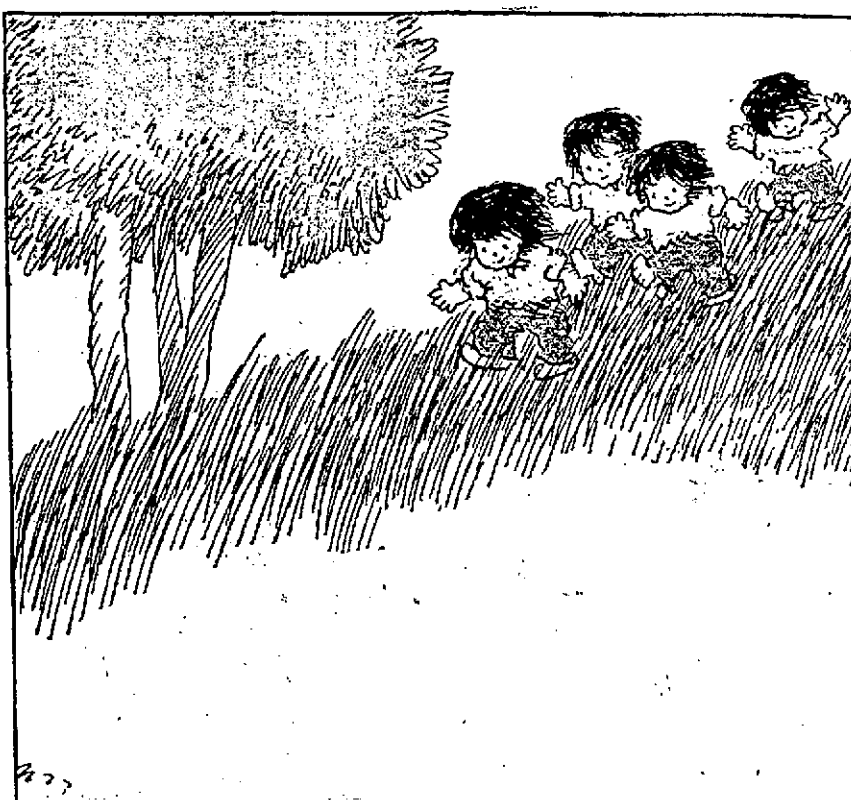
He bombards me with telephone calls, notes and his perennial proposal.

But all for nothing. His money alone can't satisfy me or any up to date girl. His very attentions are foolish. It is a horrid thing to say, but his unwavering devotion could never impress me unless he himself appeared in a more manly guise, or his other attractions drew attention from an unattractive body.

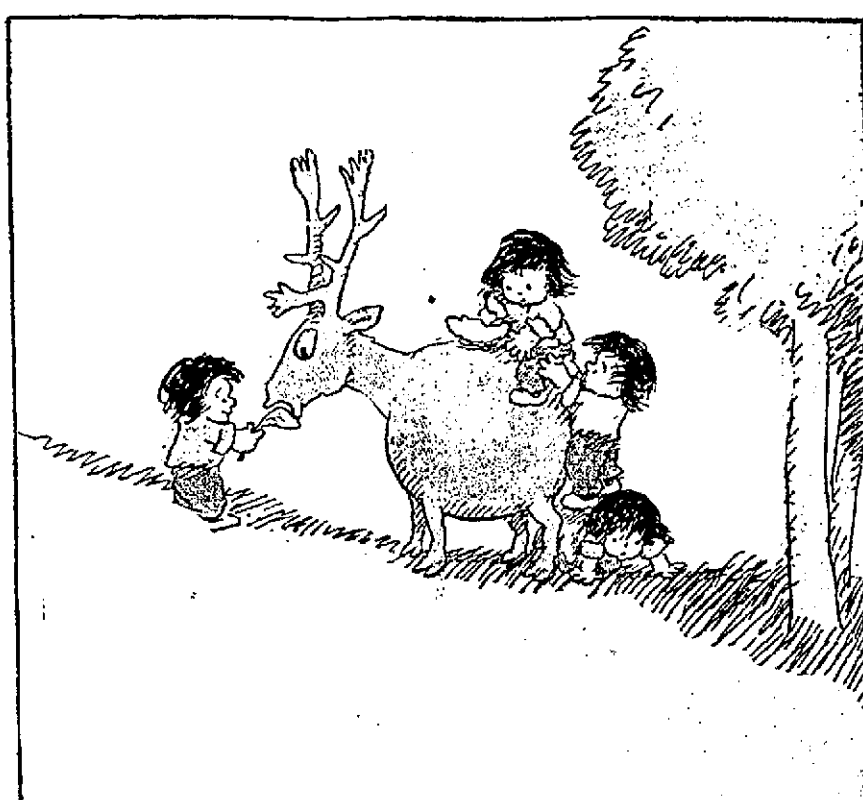
THE TERRORS OF THE TINY TADS



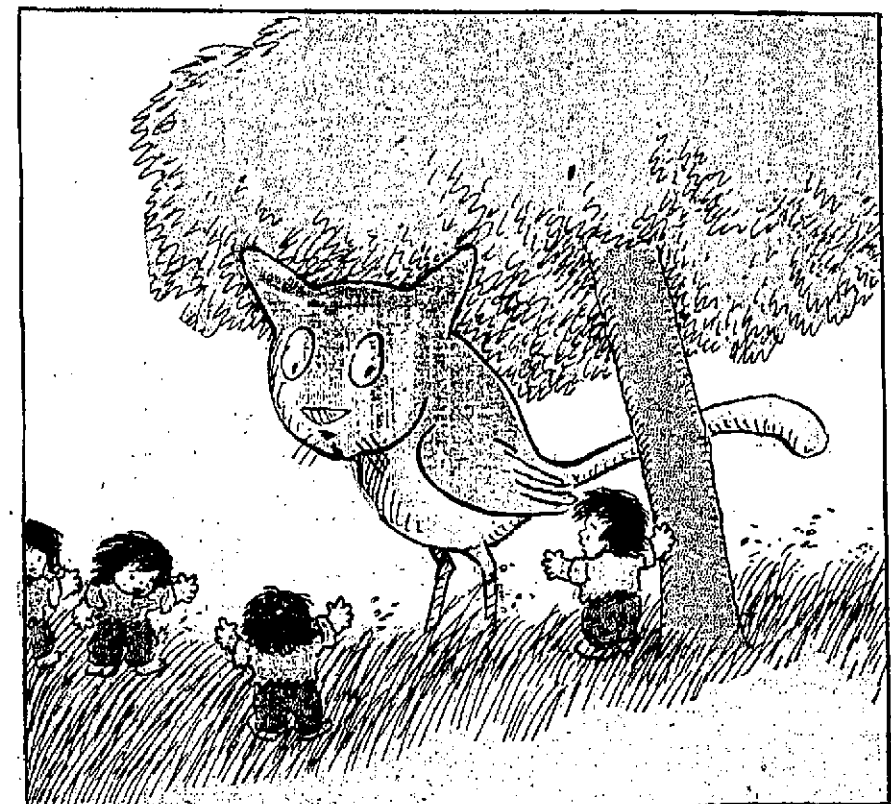
1.—Oh, see the Cariboodle-bag, I guess he's full of money.
The Tiny Tads may find him here, and wouldn't that be funny.



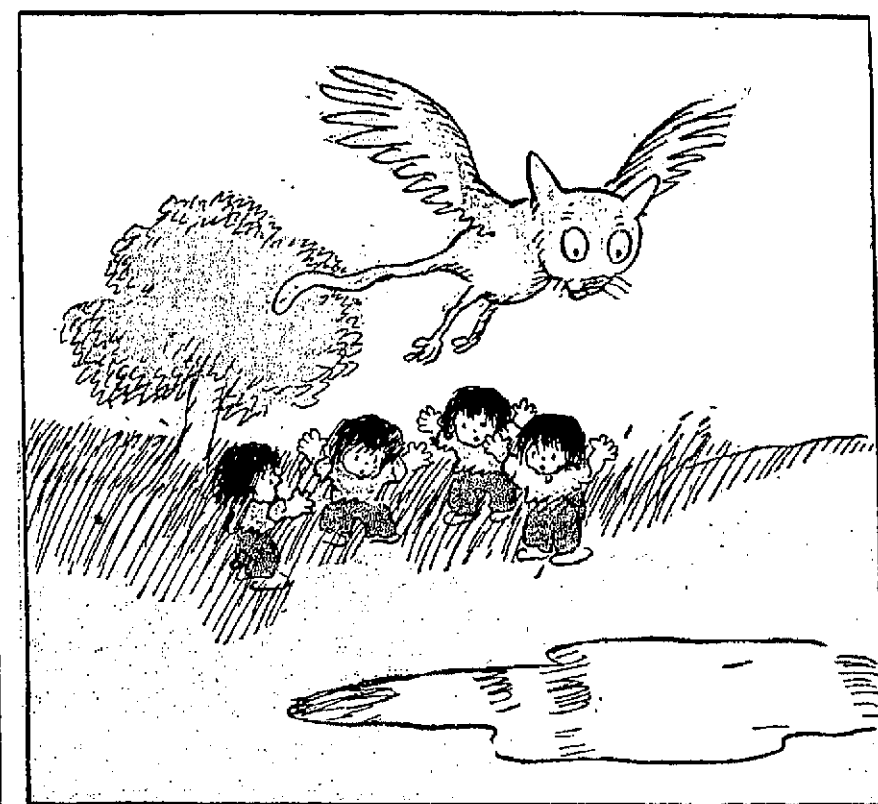
2.—What is this noise? Ah, here they come, all feeling very bold!
"My Cariboosom friend," they cry, "we want some of your gold."



3.—One of the Tinies feeds the beast, who suspects nothing wrong?
The others help themselves to coins, and then they run along.



4.—And then they see a Bobolynx; "Oh, pretty bird!" they cry;
"Oh, pretty Pussycatbird, let us see how you can fly."



5.—They poke him in his little ribs; "Oh, fly for us," they say.
The bird is rather lazy, but at last he flies away.



6.—"Let's spend our money," cries a Tad; the others say "All right;
Let's look for a Hotelephant where we can pass the night."

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Woo! Woo! Woo! Look out for the Woo Woo Bird.
His song is so sweet that you'll think it a treat,
The finest you ever have heard.

The

WOO WOO BIRD

Woo! Woo! Woo! Beware of the Woo Woo Bird.
He'll get you in bad, then won't he be glad!
The mischievous Woo Woo Bird.



OOOH, I BEG YOUR PARDON!



HUH! THAT'S EASY!



ANY PLACE YOU SAY!



ONE HAND!



OOH! THE WOO WOO BIRD WANTED TO SEE ME SHOOT!

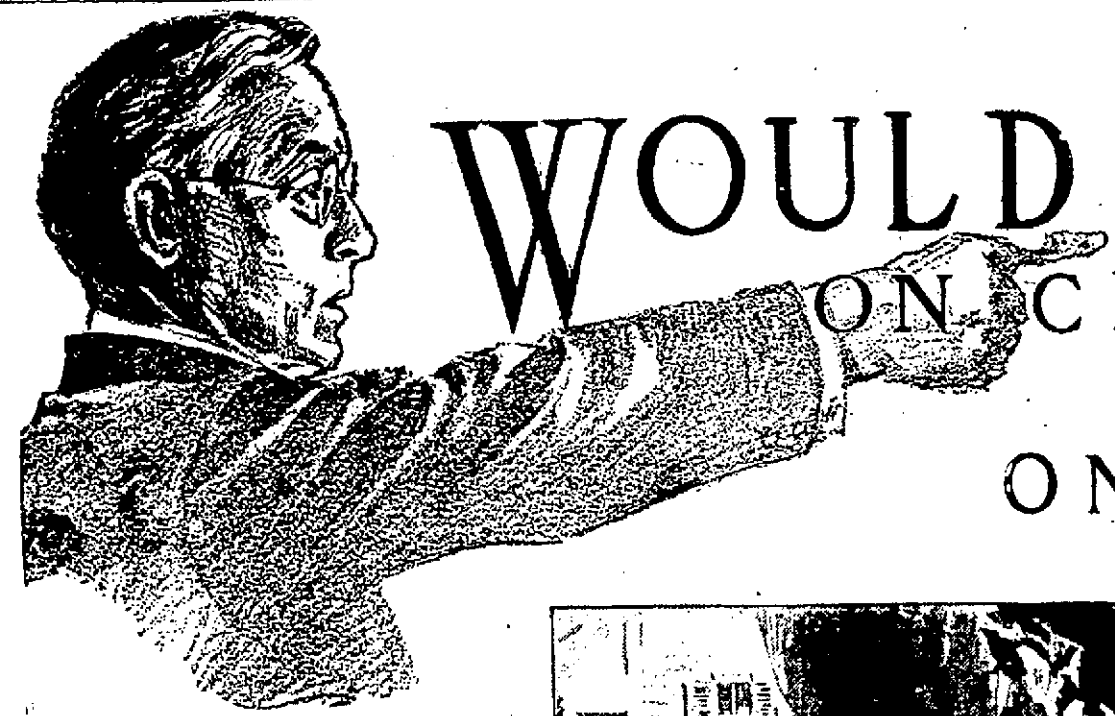


WHY DIDN'T I SHOOT IT WHEN I HAD THE CHANCE - BUT IF I GET ANOTHER SHOT-

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H.C. GREENING

WOULD YOU CONVICT— ON CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE? ONE AGAINST A TRUE STORY



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FREDERICK B. HOUSE, a New York City Magistrate, formerly a member of the firm of Levy, Friend & House, one of the best known lawyers of the country, who was of counsel for A. T. Patrick and who acted in many famous murder trials, says:—

"If the facts could be known absolutely I believe it would be found that for every innocent person convicted on circumstantial evidence twelve have been convicted on incorrect or perjured direct evidence."

"There is no need of any alarm over circumstantial evidence. It holds no danger for any innocent man. There can be no conviction unless the collection of circumstances, taken separately and taken together, will admit of no possible construction but that of guilt. In this respect circumstantial evidence appeals to me not so much as a chain in which every link must be perfect nor as a rope in which every strand must be sound, but as a mortised joint, which must fit with mathematical exactness."

"In my experience as City Magistrate I have had terrible proofs of the prevalence of perjury. The extent of it is appalling. Not a day passes that does not present some tissue of lies as a warning against the weakness of direct evidence."

"**T**IS Master Truxall, the Tax Collector. They say he has been foully murdered in discharge of his duties."

The words ran from tongue to tongue about the swirling verge of the excited crowd of townsfolk that pressed toward the barn at the end of the enclosure. At the centre a knot of the stronger and more curious stoutly held their places against those beyond. The constable, attracted by the uproar, fought his way with elbow and shoulder and broke into the interior group.

"Ain't Olve him a'r, men!" he shouted, the only formula for such occasions of the kind as had yet fallen within his experience in supporting the dignity of the law in the rural village.

"Ay, a'r," said the baker. "Tis like he'll want little air now. He's drawn his last breath an hour gone, poor man! Master Manning, here is a dark affair, and murder done."

The constable bent above the body of a man stretched in the barnyard litter, thrusting a hand under his coat. It was evident that they could do nothing for Joseph Truxall, as the baker had indicated. His breast was stained on either side, and on opening the shirt Manning disclosed two deep wounds, small and round. He studied these for a moment.

"Was there a pitchfork round hereabouts?" he asked sharply.

He widened the circle away from the body and glanced keenly from face to face.

"Jek any man now here who knows aught of the matter step forward, under the penalty of himself suffering the suspicion of it. Speak out, and instantly. There's a hanging due from this and the guilty one gains by every second."

A farmhand in the front rank, John Hutch, advanced and held a slender handled hay fork toward the constable.

"I found this lying by the side of him when I came through the close from the side road yonder as a short cut," said Hutch. "There was no one in sight—just him, straight and quiet as you see him this minute. Likely the murder was done with this very fork."

Manning seized the implement.

"Ay, so it is, for here are stains still upon the prongs. I call you to note it well, neighbors, for your testimony may be desired. And you will further see that the space between these wounds in his breast is exactly compassed by that between the two points of the fork."

Prongs Fitted the Wound.

He lowered the shining steel toward the body and showed that in fact the prongs fitted as he had indicated. The murmur of the crowd took up the news and it was passed about that the very instrument used by the murderer had been found. Sweeping back toward the centre came the query from a dozen throats:—

"Whose is the fork? What is the mark upon it?"

It was a custom almost universally followed in the agricultural community where each man tilled the soil, whatever occupation he might engage in, for every farmer to brand his own tools with his initials or private mark upon the handle. The constable caught the value of the suggestion as soon as it was voiced and examined the top of the shaft. Neatly burned in small characters appeared the signature, "J. M."

"J. M.," he cried, from side to side. "Who is J. M.? Does any one here know what man they stand for?"

"Why, constable, they are your own initials, if I make no mistake," said the baker, with some hesitation. Manning turned a sudden red.

"Why, so they are, so they are. But yet it is not my fork, nor is it like that I am the murderer. Who else can you bring to mind that would answer to the letters? There surely is some one in the neighborhood."

"Now I think upon it, there is John Mills," answered the baker, "and the fork may very well be his."

The constable deputed six of the nearest men to attend to the removal of the body and moved off through the crowd, urging it to disperse. Once in the street he headed rapidly for the home of John Mills, a prosperous dealer in grains and fodder. He learned from Mistress Mills that her husband was not there and started out to make a thorough search of the town.



MANNING WAS ON HIM IN A FLASH, TWISTING THE WEAPON FROM HIM WITH PRACTISED GRIP.

In the meantime the snap decision of the popular mind had gone from doorstep to doorstep that John Mills was a fugitive from justice and was wanted for murder. Almost the entire population had swarmed out upon the search and the mob rage had settled upon the groups of men and women who marched here and there, sweeping through gardens and houses. As Manning strode along, forced now to right, now to left by the ravenous fury of the aimless pursuit, he came suddenly, at a turning, upon a seething crowd of the townsfolk who, with menacing gestures and cries of anger, were closing in about a man whom Manning recognized for Mills.

The Man Accused.

The grain dealer, pale but defiant, with a streaming cut upon his temple where a jagged stone had struck him, was set firmly with his back to a wall and held back the more eager of the farmers with a stout cudgel which he swung above his head with a will. The constable broke through to his side in the second when the captors, sure of their prey, hung back for the first blow. The strong man caught the situation at the turn and thrust it back.

"Let no man lay a hand upon him, in the name of the law!" His voice rang without a quaver, though he felt the tension that stayed in wait for a false move.

"We hold him, we hold him, the murderer," exclaimed a stocky fellow who had armed himself with a long iron bar and stood directly facing Manning and Mills. "He thought to creep away, but Simon Ring and me, we saw him dodging behind the hedges toward the bridge and the highway. I'll warrant he'd have gone where none could find him if he'd got to cover beyond, the blackguard!"

He lifted his bar, glaring at the grain dealer, but Manning was on him in a flash, twisting the weapon from him with practised grip.

"Stand back, all of you! I'll have no violence here. Take shame to yourselves!"

With authoritative gesture Manning drove the threatening neighbors who but an hour before would have had little but friendship and respect for John Mills. Feeling was high and the constable saw that it would be necessary to take determined measures to guard the person of his prisoner. By name he called upon several of the stoutest men present, pressing them into service, as he had the right to do. Sulenly and with reluctance they obeyed him and came to his side.

"Keep aloof, you others," he warned. "This matter is for other hands than yours. Master Mills, come with me."

But Mills was not so willing. The grain dealer faced the constable with the same cool assurance with which he had braved the threat of the crowd.

"I yield myself, but I demand to know why you stop a free man in the highway?" he said.

"I arrest you for the murder of John Truxall, whose body was found but now in the Widow Morton's close," answered Manning sternly. "Let that suffice until the magistrate gives you a hearing."

In the breath the prisoner lost his bold front as if a disguising coat had been whipped from him. At the words he had melted from a combative figure, strung to face a cowardly attack, to a limp bundle shaking with fear and cowering behind his protectors, who marked and spurred him for an evil thing. In a measure his collapse served to ward a further attempt to do him bodily harm. The crowd was quick to note the change in him, and threats changed to jeers as he hid among Manning's deputies.

Story Told in Court.

With some difficulty and by dint of pushing back those who opposed with no gentle hand the constable finally brought Mills free of the townsfolk and hurried him before the nearest magistrate. Such individuals as could satisfy Manning of the importance of their connection with the case were admitted and

the preliminary examination of the prisoner was opened.

Hutch, whose declarations on this and subsequent occasions were repeated without variation at the trial, described the manner in which he had found the body. It was lying close to the Widow Morton's barn, he said, with the pitchfork only a few feet away. He was headed for the market place at the time and had come that way without design other than to shorten his journey. He had not delayed in spreading the alarm after satisfying himself by a hasty examination that the tax collector was dead.

Manning related the discovery of the pitchfork and produced it, pointing out the initials on the handle.

"The letters 'J. M.' may possibly stand for John Mills," observed the magistrate. "But the supposition is weak, standing as it is without corroborative testimony. What other men in the parish have these initials?"

"They are also mine, Your Honor," said the constable, "but here is my fork, as many can swear. You will see that the letters are burned with a wider iron and in a different style." He handed over the implement, which he had caused to be brought from his home, anticipating inquiry in this direction. "There are no others known in these parts who would answer to the initials," he added.

The magistrate turned to Mills.

"What can you say to remove this suspicion from you? How came this fork by the body, if you will admit it to be yours?"

"I was in the Widow Morton's close this morning on business," answered the prisoner, who had recovered some command of himself. "It is my fork; I am willing to allow. On leaving the close I forgot to take it, and left it standing against the barn. I know nothing of how Truxall came by his death. I have not seen him to-day."

At this point Ferguson, the baker, stepped forward.

"If it please Your Honor," he said, bowing low, "I know somewhat of the matter toward which may be of help in fixing of the crime upon the murderer. I was standing in the door of my shop this morning while my loaves were baking, as is my habit, taking and giving a fair word with all who passed."

"While I was there came John Mills, with his fork in his hand. As he went by I noted, with an idle mind, but in such a way as a trifle will take hold of the sight, that he had on a grayish suit of clothes, which he was used to wear at the church last year. I remember thinking that here was another best set of garments turned to workaday, although without pausing long upon it."

"If it please Your Honor, the prisoner is now wearing, as all may see, a serviceable but worn suit of blue. It appears to me that there may be some explanation of this change, taking place some time within the last two hours, that Your Honor should know."

Search of the House.

The magistrate agreed that the circumstance would bear looking into, the more so in that he observed Mills to lose countenance at the baker's speech. Indeed, as the prisoner was being led into close confinement he had to be supported by his guards. The hearing meanwhile was suspended while Manning hurried to the Mills home to conduct a search of the premises.

The constable ransacked the place from top to bottom, pausing longest in the bedroom used by the grain dealer, under the gabled roof. For two hours his utmost care was profitless in clues. At the end of that time he made a discovery which served to settle his conviction that something would come of his efforts yet. If he might but lay his hand upon the secret. This spurt to his efforts was a splashed blood stain upon the wall part way up the second flight of stairs. It was recent and was of such a form and character as might easily have resulted from the

brushing of a soaked sleeve or pocket flap in passage.

No further stains were to be found in any part of the house. After covering all possible hiding places elsewhere Manning returned at last to the bedroom, sure that here it must have been that Mills effected the change of clothing. He went over the floors and walls an inch at a time. Having assured himself that there were no hidden secrets or loosened boards, he recalled suddenly that he had not examined the bed.

Removing the covering he prodded the mattress. He noticed that one end appeared to bulge unnaturally, as if uneven stuffing had been used. With his knife the investigator ripped the ticking along the edge and felt about inside. The next second he had drawn out the suit of grayish clothes, bearing ample justification of the baker's suspicions. Both coat and breeches were amply besmeared with blood which had not yet dried.

On his return before the magistrate Manning spread out this weighty evidence with a brief explanation of the manner in which it had been found. John Mills was committed immediately to stand upon his trial at the next assizes.

Constable Manning was a man of no great mentality, but was well equipped for the post he filled in the community. He was intensely serious in his attitude toward his duties and was filled with an almost exaggerated feeling for the majesty of the law. The fact that he was profoundly impressed with his responsibilities and the importance of his office compensated in part for his lack of detailed training in the intricate business of crime detection. He possessed a native shrewdness and a knowledge of the folk among whom he had been born and raised. For the rest, through all his four years as local police official, he had never before been called to a case of violence resulting in death. The affair acted, therefore, as a strong stimulant to such powers as he could summon. In his handling of the case he proved himself as valuable an aid to the ends of justice as many a veteran expert detective could have been.

While the matters of the pitchfork and the hidden clothing in themselves would have satisfied a wiser and more experienced man, James Manning determined that he would have no share in the taking of any life until by every method he could devise he should have ferreted out each separate incident surrounding the death of the Tax Collector.

The Case of John Mills.

John Mills had been, in general, well regarded by his customers and neighbors. If a fault could be brought against him it was that he was a thought too sharp in seeking and pressing an advantage and a thought too prone to harshness in upholding his side of any question. He had been known to strike first in several quarrels, but these instances had not been upheld against him. Life in the village ran close to a somewhat primitive groove and a blow was not a thing to affect any man's standing. In the struggle for life from the soil farmers were not trained to niceties of speech or action. Still, Mills had come in for widespread rebuke on more than one occasion for his part in certain differences.

The character of the prisoner was known to Manning, but in order to render that knowledge available for the purposes of the prosecution he instituted a careful inquiry among the neighbors and formed a list of eight or ten who could go upon the stand and swear to incidents showing hot temper on the part of the prisoner. It was in the course of this preliminary buttressing of his case that he was able to take the next step toward perfecting the structure of his evidence.

He learned that on the day before the murder Truxall had called upon Mills for the collection of a tax. Mills had held himself defrauded in the assessment placed against him and there had been a dispute. Truxall was rather inclined to be acrid and exacting and was not minded to endure a controversy as to the amount due from any one. It was his custom to demand that he be promptly paid without question. Words had ranged high on both sides, and the upshot was that the collector had left the home of Mills without his money, threatening official action.

Following up this clue the constable sought to map the movements of both Truxall and Mills on the morning of the crime. He questioned the Widow Morton and learned that the tax collector had visited her about a quarter to ten o'clock. She had paid the bill he had presented without argument and had returned to her house, leaving him counting over the money and standing in the enclosure. She had seen various neighbors passing in the street while their transaction was in progress, but none of them had stopped. She could not recall having seen Mills. The prisoner's statement that he had business pending with her she could affirm. He was to have purchased some grain stored in her barn and she had expected a visit from him at any hour of the day.

The baker, for his part, was sure that it was close to ten o'clock when he saw Mills pass, clad in the gray suit. The grain dealer was walking leisurely in the direction of the Widow Morton's.

Assembling these parts of testimony into significance the constable constructed a reasonable hypothesis. A moment after the widow had paid Truxall and before the collector had left the close Mills had appeared to inspect the grain. He had caught sight of Truxall and had followed him toward the barn. The dispute between them had been renewed and in the quarrel the fatal blow had been struck. The two would not have been in sight from the street, standing on the spot where the body was found, since the Morton cottage intervened. After committing the murder Mills must have returned to his home by unfrequented lanes and over fences, his first impulse having been to remove his clothing. The discovery of the crime had occurred about half-past ten o'clock. According to the statement volunteered by the prisoner before the magistrate, he admitted having come to the enclosure, so his actual presence there would not be disputed. Mills had gone on to declare that he had left his fork standing against the barn and had departed without seeing Truxall. In the light of ascertainable facts this did not seem to be a tenable position. If the baker was right as to the time when he saw Mills, the grain dealer would have arrived at the Morton cottage just after the tax collector had been paid by the widow.

All this was quite aside from the overwhelming circumstances of the stained and hidden clothing and the marked fork, and was traced by the constable in pursuance of his conscientious resolve to cover the ground thoroughly.

There remained but one possible loophole for the prisoner's case, as Manning saw it. Hutch had been the first to find the body, and to remove a shadow of suspicion from him, the constable inquired carefully into the farm hand's actions and his relations with the murdered man. He found that Hutch did not even pay taxes and that the men scarcely had known each other by sight. There was no basis for supposing a quarrel to have existed between them. When it

was added that Hutch was a man who babbled what he knew in his cups and that he had related his finding of the body twenty times since, there apparently remained no vestige of a substance to a defence, try as the earnest constable might to erect one.

The trial of John Mills was short and satisfactory to the prosecuting authorities. The circumstances collected by Manning seemed absolutely perfect, and when the case was in there remained not the slightest doubt among those who crowded the courtroom as to what the verdict would be.

The prisoner's side was cleverly presented and surprised no one so much as the constable. It began with a general denial of his guilt and the clear proof that he had borne the reputation of an upright man. The new matter in it was an explanation of the stained clothing.

He admitted at the opening that he had deliberately lied during the preliminary hearing before the magistrate, driven into the false move, as he said, by an understanding of the grave danger with which he was threatened. He had been in the close and he had seen Truxall, in spite of his unwise denials. He now declared, however, that when he came in view of the tax collector the man was lying wounded near the barn, breathing his last.

"It was my intention to visit the barn before bargaining with the Widow Morton," said Mills, taking the stand in his own defence. "I walked behind the cottage and was shocked at hearing a groan. Looking in that direction I saw Truxall prostrate and feebly trying to rise. I rushed to his side and passed an arm under him, supporting him against my breast and speaking words of cheer."

"He seemed sensible of my efforts. I then urged him to reveal the name of his assailant before it was too late. He summoned his remaining strength and began to reply when the death rattle sounded in his throat and he fell back upon me dead. When I arose I was covered with his blood and a sudden panic seized me. I had had a dispute with the man over an injustice he had done me and I feared to be seen by his body. I ran through back ways to my home, forgetting my fork in my agitation. I then changed my clothing and concealed the stained suit in the mattress. This is the whole truth. My misfortune has been that I had not the strength of mind to tell all I knew when first questioned, that I still attempted to avoid the appearances which were so plainly against me."

In summing up the presiding Judge commented upon this story as most ingenious, but pointed out that it was unsupported, whereas the prosecution had cemented each course of evidence with ample testimony. The jury then retired.

Fifteen minutes, half an hour passed, and still no verdict had been returned. The wait lengthened to an hour. There were many expressions of surprise over the delay. Those who had been present at many trials and were skilled in forecasting the result from the attitude of the twelve good men and true could offer no explanation. They had predicted instant conviction. After four hours had been consumed the Judge ordered the court room cleared and directed that the jury be locked up over night. The community went to bed completely mystified.

The next morning and the next afternoon passed with no decision. The Judge was just about to leave the court again when the jury sent word by an attendant that they were ready to report to him, and a moment later they filed into their places. The foreman, William Glenning, arose to deliver the verdict. In response to the question he said:—

"We find the prisoner not guilty, Your Honor."

The few spectators who were still in the room could not believe they had heard aright. The thing seemed impossible. Mills, standing in the dock—his eyes fixed upon Glenning as the words were uttered, fell to his knees and lifted his hands in prayer. A few moments later he walked from the place a free man.

The trial and its result made a deep impression upon the presiding Judge. While allowing no personal opinion of his own to intrude upon the case, he privately had come to a full belief that Mills was guilty and that he should suffer the penalty. He felt that the end of justice had been frustrated. To this end there was no escape from the conclusion, and he set on foot a quiet inquiry of his own to discover what had passed during the deliberations of the jury.

Solving the Mystery.

This was not a difficult matter. Most of the jury-men had spread an account of their session, and the Judge was soon in possession of the facts. On the first ballot the vote had stood eleven for conviction and one for acquittal. Through the night and until the next morning there had been little discussion, but another ballot having shown that the obstinate individual had not changed his mind the issue had been joined in hot debate.

It had developed that the foreman, William Glenning, was the one against a verdict of guilty. Each of his associates in turn had gone over the evidence with him, arguing, showing the strength of the case, the feebleness of the defence. He had remained deaf to all urging. Finally, driven by the indignant outcry against him, he had spoken briefly but decidedly. It was his positive knowledge, he had declared, that Mills was absolutely innocent.

"You all know me," he had said. "I am a law abiding man. There is no one of you who can tell of a wrong I have ever done or of a time when I was unjust or unreasonable. I take pride in my good standing before you. I now declare to you, on my most solemn oath, that the prisoner is innocent. I know it as I know this is my right hand."

"How do you know it?" "Who, then?" had been the queries of the others.

"I cannot tell you," Glenning had answered. "It is not necessary that you should know. I tell you the man is guiltless, and I will stay here until my dying day before I will change my vote."

In the end his earnestness and the pressure of confinement had brought them one by one to his side, and finally the twelve votes for acquittal had ended the trial.

The Judge's curiosity was keenly aroused over this circumstance. He found that Glenning, a well-to-do farmer, was held in high esteem by every one, including the Sheriff and the clergyman, and that there had never been a suggestion of a criminal nature breathed against him. Observing that there was no other way to clear the mystery he sent word to Glenning that he would like to see him privately.

The farmer came willingly and showed no surprise when the Judge unfolded the purpose of his summons.

"I am under no obligation to reveal this matter to you, Your Honor, but I will do so, confident that you will hold me without reproach when you know the facts."

"Mills was not the only man who was on ill terms with Truxall, the tax collector. I myself had a dispute pending with him, the outgrowth of a grave wrong he had done me. I was one of those who passed in the street while the Widow Morton was paying Truxall. I turned back and entered into argument with him as soon as the widow had returned to her house. Intent upon our differences we walked through the enclosure to a barn, where we stood some minutes, our quarrel waxing hot. Truxall was the aggressor in our conversation and said some hard things. Finally he raised the fork which he was carrying and struck at me. Here are the wounds he made upon my arm, not yet healed."

"I closed with him, attempting to wrest the fork from him. In the struggle we lost our footing and he fell against the fork, receiving the fatal blow. Seeing that he could not live and overcome with fear and horror, I escaped from the enclosure over a rear hedge, just as Mills, by his own account, was coming in from the street. Without definite purpose I carried with me Truxall's fork. This is the truth."

"I consulted attorneys and learned that if I could prove the facts as I have laid them before you I could not be held as a party to the death. But I was without witnesses and I distrusted the result if I should yield myself. In the end I would have done so, rather than allow Mills to suffer, but a way out presented through jury service, to which, fortunately, I was called."

Plan for Summer Comfort

Don't add the heat of a kitchen fire to the sufficient discomfort of hot weather.

Use a New Perfection Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-Stove and cook in comfort.

With a "New Perfection" Oil Stove the preparation of daily meals, or the big weekly "baking," is done without raising the temperature perceptibly above that of any other room in the house. Another great advantage of the

NEW PERFECTION Wick Blue Flame Oil Cook-Stove

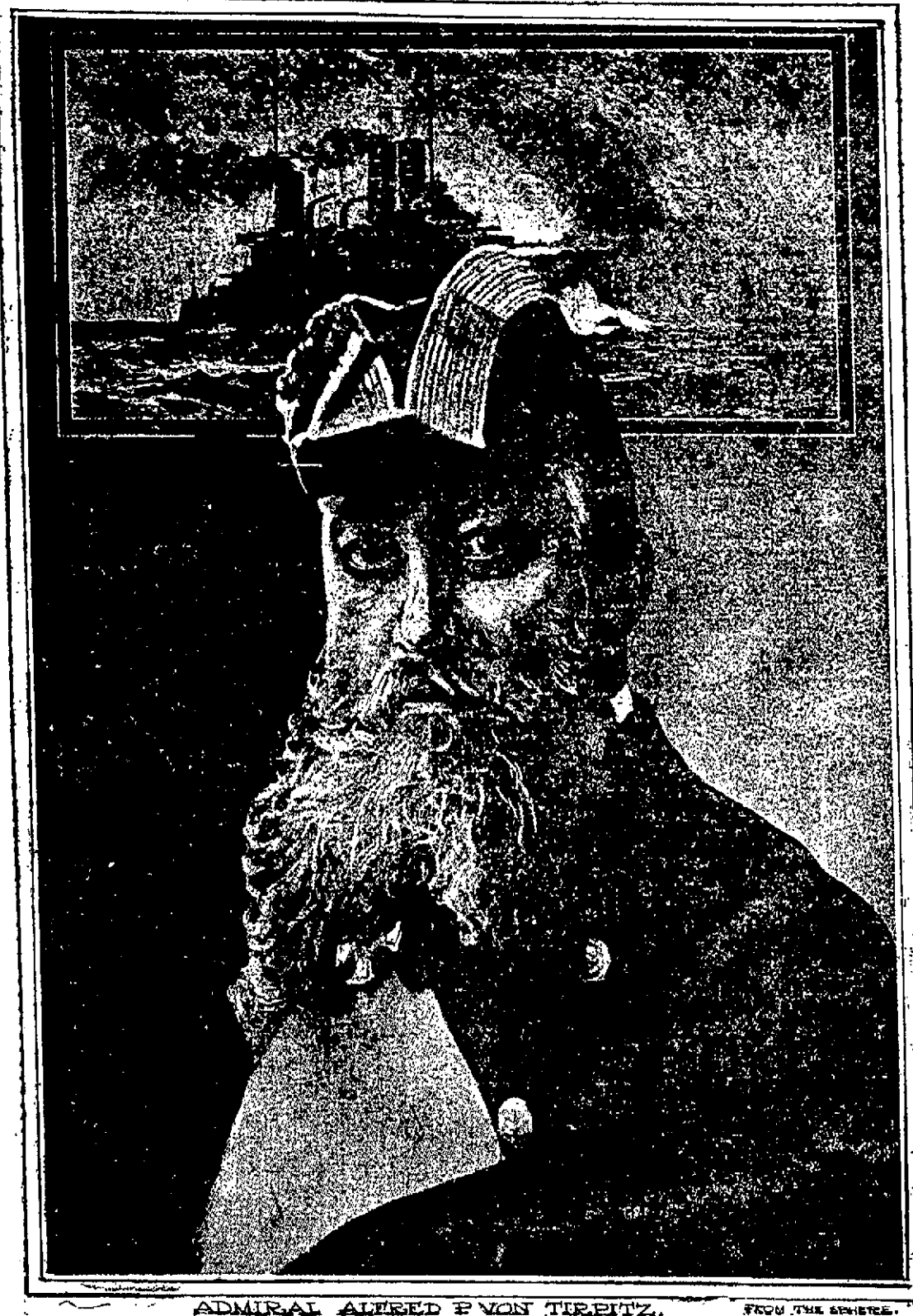
is its handsome CABINET TOP, which gives it every convenience of the modern steel range. Has an ample top shelf for warming plates and keeping cooked food hot, drop shelves for holding small cooking utensils, and is even fitted with racks for towels. Made in three sizes, and can be had with or without Cabinet Top. If not at your dealer's address our nearest agency.



The **Rayo Lamp** gives perfect combustion whether high or low—is therefore free from disagreeable odor and cannot smoke. Safe, convenient, ornamental—the ideal light. If not at your dealer's address our nearest agency.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)

Admiral Von Tirpitz, Head of German Navy



ADMIRAL ALFRED VON TIRPITZ. FROM THE SENTINEL.

Admiral Alfred P. von Tirpitz has loomed very large in the minds of Englishmen in recent months because of Great Britain's intense interest in the navy of Germany, of which Admiral von Tirpitz is first lord. The admiral was born on March 19, 1849, and is eight years younger than Admiral Sir John Fisher, of the British navy. He entered the navy as a cadet in 1864.

In the background of the picture is shown the first of the German war vessels of the Dreadnought class. She is the Nassau, which was begun in 1907 and will be finished late this year.

PLUNDER OVER ONE MILLION.

This Great Loot Taken by Robbers in New York City in Three Months.

To prevent as far as possible the number of robberies in New York getting into the newspapers, only six of the largest pawn-shops are now trusted with the daily list of stolen articles as printed at police headquarters under the direction of Inspector McCafferty. These lists show, however, that since Jan. 1 more than \$1,000,000 worth of goods has been stolen from the residents of this city.

The lists left at the big pawnshops daily are printed on green paper, and are divided under the various headings—watches stolen, diamonds, jewelry, silverware, clothing, etc. They

are marked confidential and are signed by Commissioner Bingham.

The remaining loan-shop proprietors, numbering about 195 on the east and west sides of the city, have no lists sent to them, and for the last six weeks the detectives have ceased to make their daily rounds to inquire after stolen property. As a result the majority of the pawnbrokers do not know whether goods have been stolen or not, and the public suffers in the end, as it makes things easy for the burglars to get rid of their loot.—New York Times.

Foley's Honey and Tar is especially recommended for chronic throat and lung troubles and many sufferers from bronchitis, asthma and consumption have found comfort and relief by using Foley's Honey and Tar. Dreier Bros.

"DON'T THINK OF MOTHER."

(Kansas City Journal.)

Herb Cavaness contributes this worthwhile piece:

"While planning your pleasant vacation times for the summer, of course, it isn't necessary to take mother into consideration. Father's nerves need a rest and John and Bill and Mary just must go to the mountains or lakes for their health or make that visit to Ohio or California. Mother never gets tired. Her nerves never need the tonic of freedom from worry or mountain breezes. She has no dear friends whom she cares about visiting. Her greatest pleasure is to sew and darn and bake and iron and work, helping the rest get ready so they can have a good time. Be sure you have a vacation this year. You will die if you don't get it, but don't worry about mother. She will just keep slaving away. And then some day she won't be able to get up in the morning. The next day the kindly neighbors will begin to send flowers, and the day after as the clouds drop so harshly on the coffin lid, you will be wondering why mother broke down so soon, when she seemed to have such a good constitution and never complained of being tired or needing a rest."

ECZEMA IS NOW CURABLE.

Zemo, a clean liquid for external use, stops itching instantly and permanently cures eczema and every form of itching skin or scalp disease. Meyer Bros. Co., the druggists, say they have been shown positive proof of many remarkable cures made by Zemo and that they endorse and recommend it and believe Zemo will do all that is claimed for it. Ask for sample.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

What the Sentinel Had to Say About Persons and Events Twenty-Five Years Ago.

The bicycle club will run to New Haven tonight. The wheelmen look quite shapely in their uniforms.

Messrs. Bass, Simon and Fleming have offered to sell to the city their water rights in the canal and the St. Joe river for \$15,000.

Rev. Joel M. Seymour, for seven years pastor of the Plymouth Congregational church, has tendered his resignation. Next Sunday he will preach to his people for the last time.

The four republican councilmen are working for the selection of H. G. Olds as school trustee. O. P. Morgan, a life-long democrat and representative business man, is seeking a re-election to the position he has acceptably filled.

Hon. Jesse L. Williams called on his friend, Hon. Joseph E. McDonald, this morning. When Mr. Williams was surveying the Wabash and Erie canal Senator McDonald was rodman for him. Both gentlemen pleasantly chatted about the pioneer days to their friends at the Avelline house.

Funeral services for the late Judge James L. Worden were held this morning from the home on East Jefferson street. Rev. Dr. Moffat officiated, and the pall bearers were Judges Niblack, Elliott, Howk, Hammond, Morris and Zollars. Resolutions of respect reported by the Allen county bar were signed by W. H. Coombs, E. O'Rourke, L. M. Ninde and R. C. Bell; from the Whitley county bar by Walter Olds, Thomas R. Marshall and C. B. Tulley.

In attendance at the meeting of the Allen County Bar association held in tribute to the memory of the late Judge J. L. Worden were Hon. Joseph E. McDonald, of Indianapolis; ex-Gov. Isaac P. Gray, of Union City; G. V. Howk, W. E. Niblack, E. P. Hammond, Byron K. Elliott, F. Rand and J. B. Black, of the supreme court; Hon. O. B. Hord, of Indianapolis, and Hon. Simon P. Sheerin, of Logansport.

In addition to local attorneys, who were Judge W. G. Colerick, Judge Allen Zollars, Judge John Morris, Judge W. H. Coombs, Judge Edward O'Rourke, Judge S. E. Sinclair, Judge L. M. Ninde, Judge Joseph Brackenridge, Judge A. A. Chapin, Judge S. M. Hench, R. C. Bell, C. H. Aldrich, W. P. Breen, G. D. Crane, J. M. Barrett, P. A. Randall, Henry Colerick, T. E. Ellison, S. H. Alden, W. S. Oppenheim, C. M. Dawson, H. C. Hanna, W. H. Sham-

baugh, O. E. Fleming, W. S. O'Rourke, S. M. Morris, M. L. Graffe, J. D. Rodabaugh, J. J. Jenkinson, P. B. Colerick, J. Q. Stratton, A. H. Bittinger, J. E. Graham, Newton Wyeth, J. W. Hayden, Hon. William Fleming, Hon. J. K. Edgerton, George H. Wilson, Dr. J. S. Gregg, Hon. Montgomery Hamilton, Hon. A. H. Hamilton, Dr. T. J. Dills, A. F. Glutting, Hon. E. L. Chittenden, W. D. Maier, Daniel Ryan, A. L. Griebel, Noah Granger, C. R. Higgins and others.

ORINO Laxative Fruit Syrup

Pleasant to take and does not gripe or nauseate Cures Chronic Constipation, Stomach and Liver Trouble

Stimulation Without Irritation.

ORINO Laxative Fruit Syrup is a new laxative syrup combined with the delicious flavor of fruits, and is very pleasant to take. It will not gripe or sicken. It is much more pleasant and effective than Pills, Tablets or Saline Waters, as it does not derange the Stomach, or irritate the Kidneys, Liver or Bowels.

Constipation.

ORINO Laxative Fruit Syrup will positively cure Chronic Constipation, as it restores the natural action of the intestinal tract.

If you are constipated
If your tongue is coated
If your breath is bad
If your eyes are dull
If your head feels heavy
If you have heart-burn
If you are troubled with belching
If you have indigestion
If your food does not assimilate
If you are too thin
If your complexion is bad

Your stomach, liver and bowels need stimulating, and you should take ORINO Laxative Fruit Syrup.

Clears the Complexion.

ORINO Laxative Fruit Syrup stimulates the liver and thoroughly cleanses the system and clears the complexion of pimples and blotches. It is the best laxative for women and children as it is mild and pleasant, and does not gripe or sicken.

Thin People Take Notice.

Do You Assimilate Your Food?

ORINO makes you assimilate your food so you will get the full benefit of what you eat.

OUR GUARANTEE

Take ORINO Laxative Fruit Syrup and if you are not satisfied your money will be refunded.

Prepared only by FOLEY & CO., Chicago, Ill.

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY DREIER & BRO.

STRENGTH
SAFETY

CITIZENS TRUST COMPANY

THE REAL ESTATE SECURITY BANK FOR YOUR SAVINGS

THE INDIVIDUAL
Five hundred dollars per day average increase in our savings deposits speaks for the prudence of many. It means individual independence, happier homes and better citizens.

THE BANK LOCATED OPPOSITE THE POST-OFFICE

OWEN N. HEATON, President.
ERNEST W. COOK, Secretary.

4% INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS

THE OLDEST BANK IN NORTHERN INDIANA
OLD NATIONAL BANK
ESTABLISHED 1833
RESOURCES OVER THREE MILLION DOLLARS

Fort Wayne, Indiana

UNQUESTIONED SAFETY FOR MONEY

This bank has a record of seventy-four years of continuous and successful banking experience, capital, surplus and stockholders' liability amounting to over Eight Hundred and Seventy-Two Thousand Dollars, and total resources of over Three Million Dollars, affording every assurance of stability and safety.

Henry C. Paul, President.
W. H. Rohan, Cashier.
Charles E. Bond, Vice-Pres.
Stephen Morris, Asst. Cash.

Until June 5th

All savings deposits made on or before the 5th of the month will bear interest from June 1st. Accounts may be opened with one dollar or more.

Paid-up Capital: \$300,000.00

Assets, \$3,626,306.79.

Tri-State Loan & Trust Co.

On Sunny Side of Success St.
Cor. Prosperity Ave., in Security Bldg.

The First National Bank of Fort Wayne takes a just and pardonable pride in the splendid record it has made during a continuous period of more than forty-six years. Having demonstrated its worthiness to a share of the confidence of the public it renews its invitation to merchants, manufacturers, firms, individuals, societies, men, women and children to make use of the facilities of this great bank. It desires and welcomes small accounts and gives them the same careful attention it does to more important ones. The bank that deserves the confidence and patronage of the public is the bank that has proven its capacity to care for the legitimate needs of its customers in times of stress.

Dr. Rush, The Licensed Osteopath GRADUATE OF SEVERAL SCHOOLS

Suites 49-50-51 Pixley-Long Bldg. Take Elevator to Fourth Floor.

Literature furnished. Eleventh year in this office. References—the best people. IF YOU ARE NOT WELL call on Dr. Rush, the only specialist with intellect, education, skill and honesty practicing Osteopathy scientifically in the city who is noted for cures of all Acute and Chronic Diseases without knife or drugs. Not a member of the National association of any trust, but whose wonderful cures are his recommendation.

IF YOU ARE DEFORMED OR UNDEVELOPED or have Weak Eyes, Stomach, Kidney, Bladder, or Liver Troubles, Constipation, Rheumatism, or Pleurisy, Appendicitis, or Female Trouble of any kind, or Nervousness, or if you are told to have an operation, call on Dr. Rush and he will tell you Free if you need it and what he can do for you.

"For eight years I was doctored by the best physicians and noted specialists I heard of. Being advised there was no help for me and could not live but a few months, I was induced to try Dr. Rush, of Fort Wayne, who cured me with his wonderful scientific treatment in a few months."—MRS. G. CHILDERS, Garrett, Indiana.

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A Bank of Strength

and solid foundation. Since the founding of this bank it has been its policy to give personal and direct service to its depositors and assisting and advising where it is sought. Particular attention paid to commercial accounts and we have every facility for handling accounts of individuals, firms or corporations. You are cordially invited to call on us.

HAMILTON NATIONAL BANK

CHARLES McCULLOCH, President. F. H. POOLE, Cashier.
J. R. McCULLOCH, Vice President. H. J. TAYLOR, Asst. Cashier.
W. H. MYERS, Assistant Cashier.

HARD COAL

Cash **\$6.25** June Delivery

We Guarantee Every Pound of Scully Anthracite

ANALYSIS

	Our Coal Pure Anthracite	Other Coal
Moisture at 212 Fahr.	1.22	2.25
Volatile Hydrocarbon	7.75	4.477
Fixed Carbon	84.41	83.98
Ash	6.62	9.00

	100.00	100.00
B. T. U. (Heat Units)	13,684	13,124

Heat Units in our favor 560

Tests made by
HERBERT M. HILL, Chemist,
University of Buffalo
and **THOS. HEYS & SON**

We are exclusive distributors of this coal in your city. Carry but one grade always, and have no Semi-Anthracite in our yards. Others may have.

Don't be misled by others telling you that our coal is not as good as theirs. It is not only as good, it is better.

OUR GUARANTEE AND YOUR PRIVILEGE

If at any reasonable time our coal does not show as many or more B. T. U.'s (Heat Units) per ton, than coal you have been using, we will order same taken from your home at our expense and your money refunded. No Clinkers.

Will others furnish you this guarantee? Try it.

United Coal Yards Co.

Explanation:

The value of coal is indicated by the number of heat units it contains. This heating value is expressed in terms of "British Thermal Units" per pound of coal. If all coal contained the same proportion of moisture, or if the moisture in coal delivered by a given dealer were constant in amount, the purchaser's problem, so far as this factor is concerned, would be simplified.

The moisture in the coal delivered is worthless to the purchaser, and really costs him a considerable amount, in the loss of the heat absorbed during its evaporation in the furnace.

Of several coals having similar composition, the one which has the least moisture and the least ash will generate the most steam heat.

Coals containing small percentages of ash are most valuable, not only because of their correspondingly higher heating capacity, but because there is less resistance to the full and uniform distribution of air thru the bed of coal.

The labor and cost of managing the fires and of handling the ashes are also correspondingly less and are items to be considered in the choice of coals. With the ordinary furnace equipment there may be a considerable loss of efficiency and capacity through a large percentage of ash.

FARM

FOR SALE BY OWNER

Splendid stock and grain farm, consisting of 541 acres, located in Eel River Township, Allen County, Ind. Thoroughly ditched and well fenced. Very extensive buildings of good quality.

Soil in best physical condition from proper rotation of crops, including plenty of clover and application of 300 to 400 loads of barn yard fertilizer every year. This farm can be divided into three excellent farms with buildings suitable for each tract. As viz: 130 acres on East side, 65 acres on West side and farm proper of 346 acres. Will sell all together or in parts as above stated. A chance to buy direct from owner thus eliminating agent's profits. A full description of farm and buildings will be sent on application to

A. SORDELET, Farm Mgr.

**CHURUBUSCO, INDIANA, or
MR. CHAS. McCULLOCH, Fort Wayne, Ind.
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Shooting Lions Like Killing Cats, Girl From Africa Asserts



MISS VIOLA MEADE

Kings of Jungle Really
Very Much Afraid of
Men, Says Miss
Viola Meade.

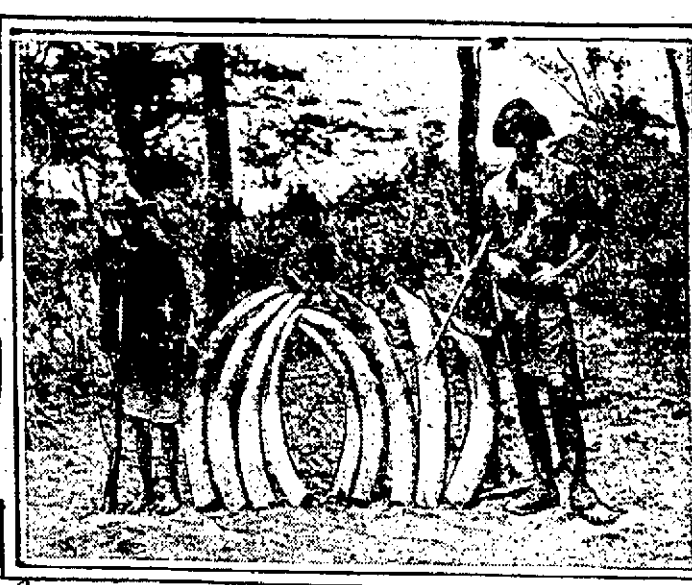
New York, June 5.—Miss Viola Meade, a Battle Creek (Mich.) girl, who has spent ten years in Africa, is in New York on a visit, and today she quite took the wind out of the "daring and dangerous" part of the Theodore Roosevelt hunting expedition. She was incorrectly interviewed on the steamship, Miss Meade asserts, when she arrived and was described as "a fearless lady lion hunter."

"I am not a lion hunter," she said at the Cosmopolitan hotel today, "and I wish to correct some of the strange impressions which Americans have of the country which I have adopted as my home. Mr. E. S. Clegg, to whom I am engaged, is a mining engineer in Africa and a hunter. I have done some hunting myself, but my private opinion is that there is really very little genuine sport about hunting in Africa."

"Mr. Clegg and his men friends often go out and they kill hundreds of the so-called dangerous beasts. They do run some risk of getting fever and they are often ill after they return from these trips, but that is all I have seen exciting."

"It is easy to kill all manner of beasts if you go in the right districts. But what good are they after you kill them? Shooting lions is as easy as it would be shooting domestic cats in New York. The slaughter of these animals is so easy, I assure you the natives never try to kill them except to keep them from coming up to their very doors and stealing their chickens or children."

"The natives are not a warlike or vicious people. They are as gentle and docile as the quadrupeds which roam over our valleys and fields. We make servants of them. The boys are employed because we cannot get the



TROPHIES OF THE HUNT



MR. E. S. CLEGG

women. They stay in the 'kraals' and do the hard farm work. A native is ranked in importance according to the number of wives and daughters he has working for him. If he is very well to do he may have five or six wives and many daughters. Each husband is required to pay £1 gold per year for every wife he maintains. A wife is worth ten head of cattle."

"The English government does not permit the natives to carry arms, but of course there are some guns concealed in 'kraals.' It is impossible to keep the natives of such a large country from owning them, but lately they have used them only for killing edible game. The natives are not, however, such a carnivorous race as you in America commonly suppose. They drink 'lutjula,' which is made from a very small corn. It is not as intoxicating as your beer, but it effects those simple lived people quickly, and the government constantly endeavors to suppress its manufacture."

"There are many erroneous impressions in America about the vast wealth which is to be picked up in Africa. I would not advise you to go there seeking your fortune unless you are well fortified with financial backing. Money is only made after long years of hard work. In the district where I have lived, around Dulawayo, the climate is fine, being something like your Southern California or Florida. Farming is uncertain until you have learned the many snags. Mining is the great thing, but gold, diamonds and rubies do not lie around waiting for you to pick them up. Miners there work hard-

er, I think, than the miners of your western country, and the chances of failure are equally great. "It is all frontier life, and if you are not willing to give up the refinements of your highly civilized life, Africa is no place for you."

TWO GARDENS.

TWO people would a garden make, And one was She, and one was He. Her plans were made for beauty's sake:

His plot a useful one would be. They bought the seeds and broke the ground, And then they waited, hoped and feared. He of his crops would oft expound. Then those two gardens thus appeared:

The sun came out and warmed the earth, And, nourished by the gentle rains, Her bed of pansies sprang to birth. The other things made rapid gains. The weeks went by; her garden grew, Well paying all her toil and fuss, Until, when friends would come to view, She proudly showed it to them, thus:

His useful garden, where he'd worked And toiled all the springtime through, Was backward; then it flaily shivered. As many well planned gardens do. And when the neighbors came to see They were not taken out and shown The climbing bean, the fat green pea, For this is how his plants had grown:

—Charles R. Barnes in Puck.

Short Sermons for a Sunday Half-Hour

Theme: "Knowing One Thing," By Rev. George Clarke Peck.

Text: "One Thing I Know."—John ix., 25.

Not a very long curriculum, surely, even for a man born blind. Yet that single piece of knowledge was worth a ton of the things ordinarily known. Moreover, he did not say that "one thing" was all he knew. He merely seized upon the "one thing" which meant most to him just then, the thing which he supremely knew, and thrust it in the faces of his tormentors—"One thing I know."

For men who can say that same thing the age is always waiting. Men who know one thing, and who know that one thing supremely well, are always in demand. Many a brilliant fellow has been spoiled by his versatility. Of such a one, prominent in professional circles, his friend said recently: "He failed by knowing too many things, and not knowing any one of them profoundly." Not our versatility, but our grip on one particular thing, is what really counts.

Most of us begin life as "Eliens," in Chambers' recent novel, said she began—expecting to know "everything about everything." Soon, however, we reach the stage at which we are content to know "everything about something." And we probably end, as she did, by confessing that the most we can hope is to know "something about something." But to know that something supremely well, and to subordinate every other knowledge to it, is one part of greatness.

There were many things, doubtless, which General Grant did not know. As a wood seller he was worried by all his neighbors in the business. He was so little fitted for commercial life that all the world knew of his failure. In a certain clerkship he was accounted a dreaming nobody. But he knew "one thing"—knew it so thoroughly that he left his whole country in debt to him; knew it so splendidly that his name has gone down in history as one of its greatest military strategists.

It was said of a certain professor that he "knew nothing but Greek." Socially he was hopeless—so absent minded that if his head had been a tachable he would have left it in the hall. He lived Greek, dreamed Greek, and—if one might judge from his cadaverous cheeks—he might have subsisted on Greek roots. But he knew a thing which his pitying students had yet to learn—that all the world asks of any man is that he know one thing well. And, dying, he will leave the whole world in his debt.

Darwin once sadly confessed that he had lost his early love for poetry and music. But that confession regis-

ters also the value of such a man in the world. He had to live his own life on the principle of natural selection. To turn in at one gate meant the shutting of other gates behind him. And who shall say but that the cultivation of an early taste for music and Shakespeare might have lessened the peerless contribution he made to human knowledge. To know one thing and to know it thoroughly; to submit to be called narrow and perverse; to dig into a subject rather than to make the leaves fly over it, is the surest way to a large place in life.

But let it be remembered what this former blind man said he knew. It was very simple. It was not something which he had done. Something had been done for him. He had been recipient, not actor. God had opened his eyes. His was that fundamental, irrefragable, final knowledge rest—experience. "Whereas I was blind, now I see." He was not so much lover as beloved. He had learned his greatest lesson by letting another do something for him. To know what that blind man knew, and to know it in the way he knew it, is the greatest thing in the world.

There was once in Boston, an old codfish dealer, a very earnest and sincere man, who lived prayerfully every day. One of the great joys of his life was the family worship hour. One year two other merchants persuaded him to go into a deal with them, by which they could control all the codfish in the market and greatly increase the price. The plan was succeeding well, when this good old man learned that many poor persons in Boston were suffering because of the great advance in the price of codfish. It troubled him so that he broke down in trying to pray at the family altar, and went straight to the men who had led him into the plot, and told them he could not go on with it. Said the old man: "I can't afford to do anything which interferes with my family prayers. And this morning when I got down on my knees and tried to pray, there was a mountain of codfish before me, high enough to shut out the throne of God, and I could not pray. I tried my best to get around it, or get over it, but every time I started to pray, that codfish loomed up between me and my God. I wouldn't have my family prayers spoiled for all the codfish in the Atlantic Ocean, and I shall have nothing more to do with it, or with any money made out of it."—Horn Herald.

Precocious Knowledge.

The millionaire's ten-year-old son pranced eagerly toward his father. "Father," he began, his face fairly beaming with an enthusiastic desire, "won't you buy me an auto?" "What do you want with an auto?" inquired the millionaire. "I want to take my girls out riding."

"I didn't know you had any girls."

"I haven't now. But if I owned an auto I'd soon have some."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Enlightened.

"You rejected Tom, you say?" "Yes, poor fellow! He was dreadfully overcome. He stood right by the door while he proposed, and as soon as I said 'No' he staggered away."

"He must have been greatly relieved. It was all a bet, you know. Jim Sherwood bet Tom a basket of wine that he wouldn't dare propose to you. And they're going to drink it tonight."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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FOR EVERY BOY AND GIRL

CELEBRATING ARBOR DAY

By A. L. SYKES

"Oh, mother, mayn't I go to school now? I feel just as well," said seven-year-old Robby, as he raised his curly yellow head from the couch and looked at his mother with eager eyes.

Mother's lips were smiling as she went about her work, but her eyes were saying "no" very plainly to Robby.

"But, mother, I don't have to have the measles just because the children next door have them, and to-day is Arbor Day. When Tommy Morris said, 'I christen thee George Washington,' I was going to wave the flag and say, 'Grow thou, and flourish, O Tree,' and now I can't do it."

"It cannot be helped, my boy; you must not go to school until I am sure that you are quite well, but, if you wish, you may walk up the road as far as the shade grows, and try to find a sunny place to bring back with you."

The tears came into Robby's eyes, and I am afraid that he slammed the gate in a rebellious mood as he went out of the yard onto the pleasant country road, shaded by great waving trees.

"Just 's if I'd have the measles," he grumbled. "I guess mothers don't know how boys feel, and anyway I'd be sure to wave the flag and see the tree planted before I get 'em."

The day was very warm, and when Robby came to the fast tree, he sat down under it, and looked along the road that stretched away in the distance, white with dust and unshaded from the sun.

"Men have most all the trouble, anyway," sighed Robby. "Here I am sitting under a tree when I want to be planting one; and last night I heard father say that he might lose his position now that the new manager had come, and then he would have to be idle for a while."

Robby's face was not at all sunny as he sat with his elbows on his knees, but suddenly a bright idea came into his mind as he noticed the multitude of acorns strewn about the ground.

"I'll do it!" he said aloud, and he stuffed acorns into his pockets, his blouse, and even his sleeves, until he looked like a very fat Robby indeed.

He found a clam shell just as he needed it, and trotting out into the hot sunshine, he dug a hole in the soft ground of the roadside, planted an acorn, carefully covered it, stamped the earth down, and set up a little stick to mark the place. On he went a few steps and repeated the action, measuring the distance between his prospective trees by lengths of a straight stick. Acorn after acorn he planted, until one side of a long stretch of road was shaded in his fancy by green waving branches, and then he trudged back to the beginning, loaded himself again with acorns and began work on the other side of the road.

How hot the sun was, and how his short legs ached, and how tired and thirsty he felt!

"Wish I had a drink," thought Robby, and then he remembered that people who plant things always water them if they expect them to grow. Almost at the end of his two rows of acorns a little white cottage was set in a glowing garden, and Robby decided that he would ask for help to carry out his plan. He went through the white gate and along a path bordered by curious-looking boxes, which Robby knew were beehives, because he saw the bees flying in at the tiny doorways.

An old, old lady came out on the little porch. She wore a queer frilled bonnet, and from it shone her round, red apple-cheeks and her kind, bright blue eyes. She gave Robby a drink from a cup which was painted with green leaves and pink roses, but when he asked her if he might have water from her pump to water his acorns, she hesitated and finally said: "I like you because you want to make a green-shaded road before my house, and then I can walk into town without feeling too warm, but my bees don't like boys, and I am afraid that you might make them nervous."

Robby's eyes filled with two great tears, and the Bee-Woman, looking down into them, thought that they looked like two blue lakes.

"Well," she said, "if my bees like you, you may take the water," and she led him down the path where the busy bees were flying thick and fast. They lit on her

hands and her frilled bonnet, and seemed to know that she was their good mistress. Some settled upon Robby's hands and face, and he stood perfectly still, trying to think that he liked bees very much, and was not at all afraid. At length the Bee-Woman said, "You are a good boy, and my bees do like you, so you may take this big tin pail and the cup and carry all the water you need."

It was hard work carrying water in the large tin pail, but Robby made many journeys, and poured cupful after cupful upon his buried acorns. When it was all finished, and he had thanked the Bee-Woman, and had given her her cup and pail, he remembered that he had been away from home a long, long time, and that he was, oh, so hungry! His feet seemed very heavy and hard to lift, and when he tried to run out of the road as a flying team came behind him, he stumbled over a stone, and fell on his face, and was so tired that he lay quite still. In a moment the horses were checked, and the driver of them leaped from the carriage and took Robby up in his arms.

"Hurt, my man, or just scared?" he asked, smiling down at Robby.

"Just tired, I think," answered Robby.

"You were going my way. Won't you have a lift?"

"Mother says that I must never go with strangers, but I think that you are the new superintendent, and, anyway, I believe you're good," said Robby, smiling into the stern face.

"That's a joke on me," said the man, quickly turning away his face as he lifted Robby up on the high seat and jumped up beside him. "What might your name be?" he asked.

"Robby Trevitt."

"Trevitt; that's my head man's name, isn't it?"

"Yes, he's my father," answered Robby, proudly.

"Afraid he's going to lose his head," said the man, but so softly that the boy did not understand the words. Robby thought that he would be kind and polite, and tell the new friend about his afternoon's work, so he pointed out the two long rows of wet spots decorating the roadside.

"Do it all yourself?" asked the man.

"Yes," said Robby.

"How long have you worked?"

"Ever since dinner," answered Robby.

"Tired?"

"Ye-es," hesitated Robby; but he continued, brightly, "I wasn't when I was working."

"What on earth did you want to do it for?"

"Oh, I wanted to celebrate Arbor Day, and I couldn't go to school, so I celebrated alone; and anyway I think that this road will look much better with rows of trees, don't you?"

"Yes," answered the man; and he said not another word until he drew up his horses before Robby's own home and lifted him down beside his mother, who was waiting anxiously at the gate.

"This is Mrs. Trevitt, I believe," he said; and then he asked: "Has this boy of yours brought his father up to be like himself?"

"I think so," said Robby's mother, laughing.

"If that is the case, please tell your husband not to look any farther for a new berth; we can't spare him," said the new superintendent; and then he drove away.

Robby's mother looked at her small son, with clothes and shoes dusty and water-stained, and at his soiled face and hands burned scarlet by the sun, and said, "Oh, Robby, Robby!"

"Oh, mother, mother! I didn't walk a bit farther than the shade; I only worked farther. I planted trees and trees. Can't you forgive me?"

"I'll try to, this time, Robby," she said, "considering that you haven't the measles yet, and that your teacher was here to say that so many children were absent to-day she had decided to postpone the Arbor Day exercises until next week, and best of all, that we have such good, good news to tell father when he comes home."

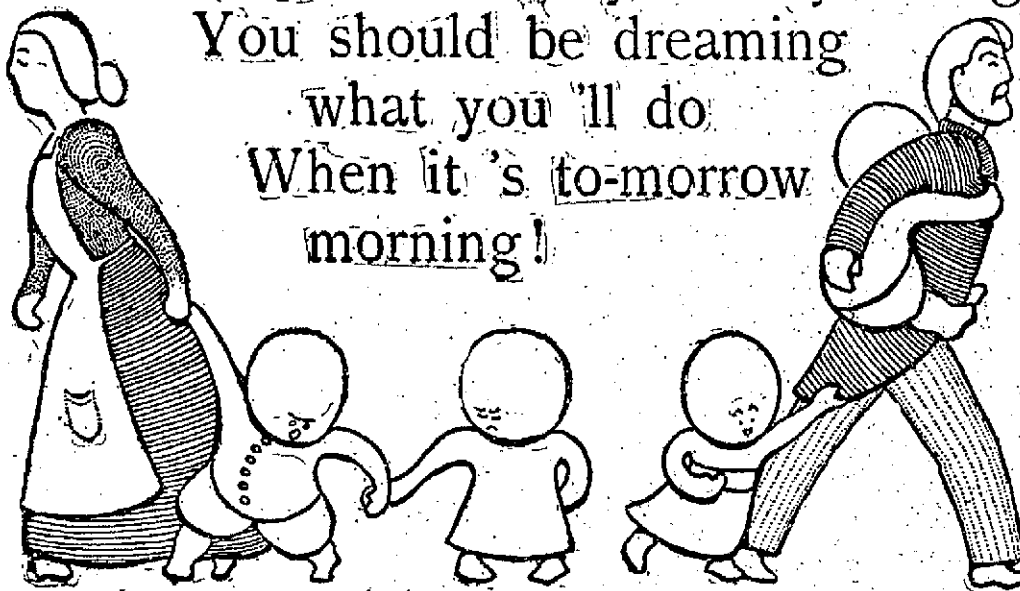
"Goody! goody!" shouted Robby, quite forgetting that he was tired, and jumping round and round his mother, he cried: "Now I can say, 'Grow thou, and flourish, O Tree!'"



THE night is different from the day,
It's darker in the night,
How can you ever hope to play,
When it's no longer light?

When bed time comes it's time for you

To stop, for while you're yawning,
You should be dreaming
what you'll do
When it's to-morrow morning!



THE LITTLE WANDERER

By ROSS B. FRANKLIN

SOME time ago, a consignment of homing or carrier pigeons left San Francisco for Auckland, New Zealand, to be used in carrying communications between Auckland and Great Barrier Island; and among the little feathered messengers was a bird named Pete, which belonged to me. Pete was always known as a wise fellow, his intelligence at times causing people to marvel. But Pete was a tramp; that is, he could not be depended upon if sent on a long trip, often loitering on the way to hunt food or to play, perhaps staying out hours when he should have been absent only minutes. So Pete was shipped away to be used as a loft-bird—one which stays at the home loft to attract returning messengers. Well, he went this time because he couldn't help it; but his cunning played a fine trick on his new owners. This bird was taken two thousand miles by land to San Francisco; two thousand and eighty-nine miles by water to Hawaii; thence, two thousand two hundred and forty miles by water to the Samoan Islands; thence, sixteen hundred miles by water to Auckland—in all nearly eight thousand miles; and—now Pete is at home again!

The home-coming of this bird is little short of marvelous, and this is how he accomplished it. Watching carefully for an opportunity to escape, after landing at Auckland, Pete took to his wings, and finding in the harbor the vessel which had carried him so far from home, he radiated from its masts in every direction, searching for a familiar scene or object, which, of course, he could not find so many thousand miles away from his American dove-cote. However, he stayed near the ship, perhaps thinking it would return to America; but when the vessel finally steamed out headed for Australia instead of the United States, Pete deserted his perch and struck out straight toward his home land. So it happened that the *Lucy Belle*, an old-fashioned sailing vessel laden with lumber from the Samoan Isles, when three days from Christmas Island, was boarded by an almost exhausted stranger; and the stranger was nobody in the world but Mr. Pete. As the old sailor is a very superstitious being, Pete was welcomed amid cries of wonder at encountering a homing-pigeon in the middle of the Pacific Ocean, and was allowed to ride

wherever he chose on shipboard. The bird was kindly treated and fed, and one day, during a storm which frightened him and drove the little tramp to shelter on deck, it was discovered that he carried a small tag on one leg, bearing a number and his name. He was placed in a box with slats for bars, and in this condition came into San Francisco Bay with the *Lucy Belle*, just as happy at sight of land as any member of the crew, who considered him a mascot.

The story of the *Lucy Belle's* mascot soon spread among the shipfolk along the wharves, and in a few hours Pete was identified as having been shipped some weeks before for Auckland. Then it was that the people understood that the crafty fellow was homeward-bound.

All this is wonderful enough; but the fact that Pete reached home unaided over two thousand miles of land route is, perhaps, only less wonderful. But he did.

It was argued on the *Lucy Belle* that a bird possessing a brain wise enough to figure out an ocean voyage could reach his home on land; and after some debate, the sailors securely fastened a little story to Pete's leg, reciting his adventures so far as known to them, and turned him loose. How the dear little wanderer found his way home, he alone can tell.

It took Pete nine days to travel the two thousand miles, in covering which, of course, he must have stopped often; for, if he could have gone straight home, the distance could have been made in thirty or forty hours. We who had sent him off to Auckland had not the slightest idea that he was this side of the equator, or of the world, when, one morning, not long ago, Mr. Pete quietly hopped down from the home loft, and, without any fuss whatever, joined his mates at a breakfast of corn, wheat and crumbs!

Now, what do you think of him?

He will never be sent away again: for there is not sufficient money at the disposal of any one man to secure him.

If you know of any girls or boys who are discontented at home, show them this story of Pete, who so loved his humble abode of rough board and hard straw that he outwitted cunning men and defied the risks and hardships of an eight-thousand-mile journey over sea and land, in the effort to return to his home.

The Adventurers

By HANNAH G. FERNAND

"I am going for a voyage," quoth the Sailor-man to me
"Shall I bring you any treasures from the lands beyond the sea?"
My gallant ship is riding now at anchor in the bay
So I kissed my darling Sailor-man and watched him away!

"I am riding forth to battle," quoth the Warrior
"My charger's prancing at the gate, as you may see."
I am riding forth to glory, but I'll come again
So I kissed my gallant Warrior and watched him away!

My sailor's far upon the sea, my warrior's in the night
Yet both will nestle in my arms and hold me close
O Fate! For the soldier and the sailor-man (be kind to me)
Are just my merry little lads out swinging on the sea!

Cause and Effect

By MARGARET MILLS

A reckless young Zephyr went tearing along,
Not heeding what he was about,
He bumped into Black Cloud with terrible force
And spilled a big thunder shower out.

Two little maids, walking out hand in hand
When the rain fell, began to cry;
Said one: "Some bad Fairy, I know, just for
Has knocked the plug out of the Sky."

A Picture

By MARY STUART BELL

ONE bright Autumn morning
Came two tiny lovers,
A sweet little maid
And her little twin brother.

Two little round heads,
One brown and one yellow,
Had this dear little maid
And her little twin fellow.

Two pairs of bright eyes,
So big and so blue,
To wonder and watch
The whole day through.

Two little noses,
How came it, I wonder?
That up should turn one
While the other turns under.

Four red ruby lips,
Make two mouths; I suppose
Tho' they look like the buds
Of a pretty moss-rose.

Four tiny wee shells,
With their linings of pink,
May make two pairs of ears,
If about it you think.

With two little bodies,
All dimpled and sweet,
Now really I think
That my picture's complete.

There are four little feet,
To dance and to run,
And four tiny hands
To clasp at the fun.

Yet in all this big world,
There are no truer lovers,
Than sweet little maid
And her little twin brother.

The Goosey Gander



There once was an old Goosey Gander
Whose snail became blunder and blunder
Till it took in, they said,
The whole top of his head
As around he did maily wander.



Animal Music

By OLIVER HERFORD

Said the Lion: "On music I dote,
But something is wrong with my throat.
When I practise a scale,
The listeners quail,
And flee at the very first note!"



Books

If only more people would write fewer books
How well pleased I would be!

If all of the authors would change into cooks
'T would suit me perfectly.